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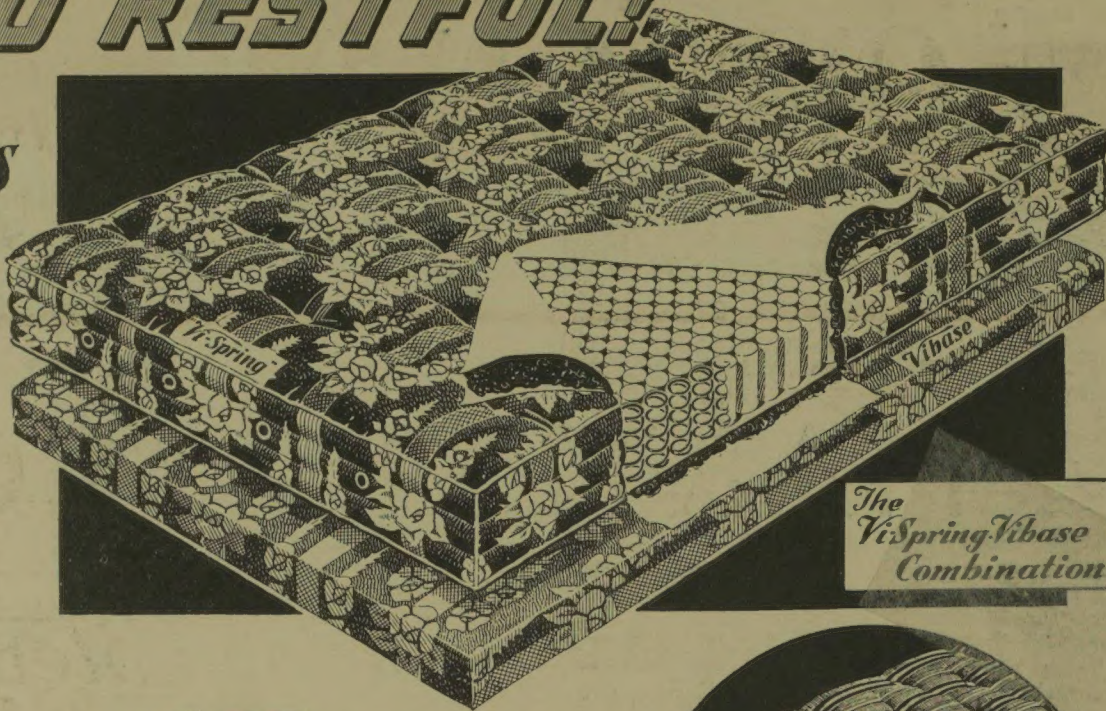
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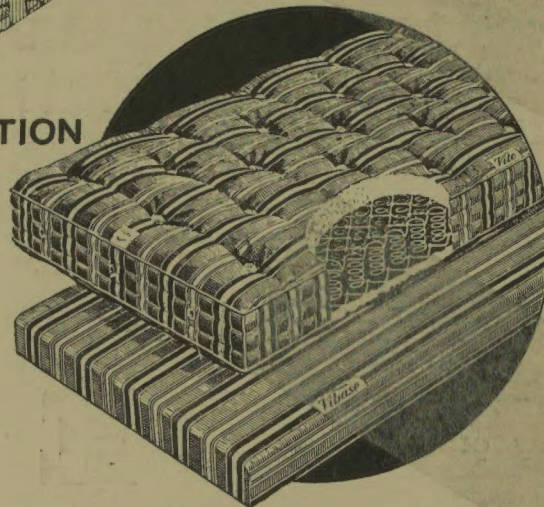
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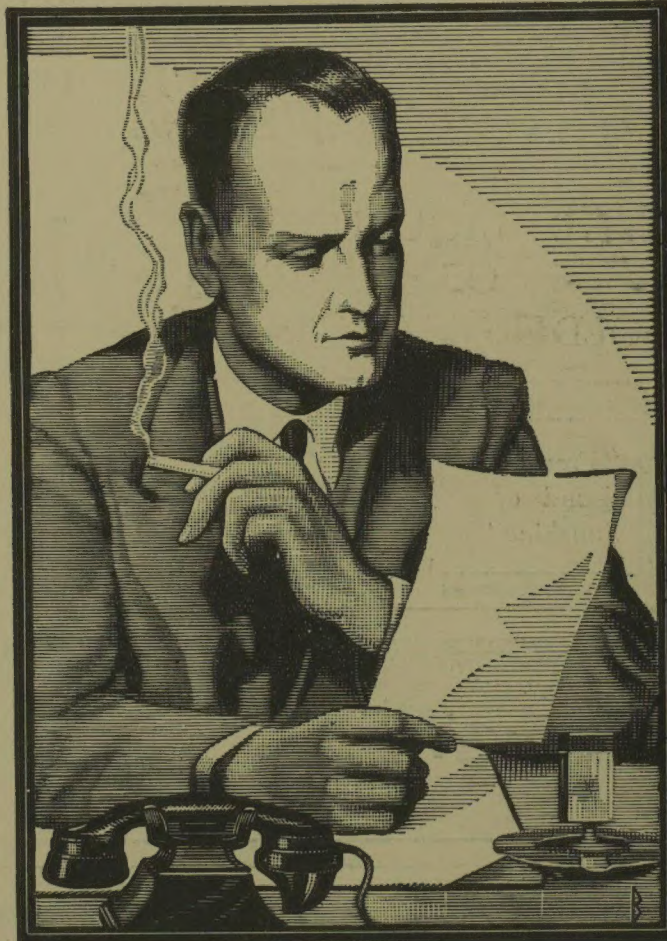
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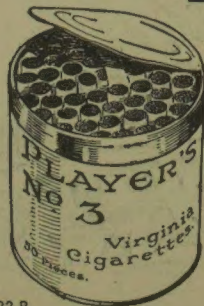
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SATURDAY, DECEMBER 8, 1934.



THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF KENT ON HONEYMOON AT HIMLEY HALL: A LITTLE JOKE BETWEEN THEMSELVES.

Here and on a later page we give interesting glimpses of the royal couple during the first week of their honeymoon, at Himley Hall, the Staffordshire mansion lent them by the Earl of Dudley. As mentioned with an illustration of it given in our Royal Wedding Number, the house stands in a beautiful park containing several lakes, which afford good fishing. On December 1 the Duke and Duchess of Kent drove over to see Lord Dudley at Bridgnorth, where he went to stay

while they occupy his house. On returning to Himley Hall they saw for the first time a film of their wedding, shown in the private cinema fitted up for them in a squash-racquets court. It was stated that the Prince of Wales and Lord Dudley would probably join them at the next week-end, for a shooting party, after which, it was understood, the Duke and Duchess might return to London and remain for a few days at Buckingham Palace.



By G. K. CHESTERTON.

IT seems a pity that Psychology should have destroyed all our knowledge of human nature. It is a natural enough catastrophe; for the very act of changing it from a matter of common sense to a matter of scientific enquiry, labelled and separated as a science, involves a change which nobody has adequately noted. It is simply the change from looking at a thing from the inside to looking at it from the outside. If psychology is a thing like geology or biology or conchology or ornithology, it tends to be approached in the same external way as these other sciences. The geologist had the duty of splitting the rocks or digging up the fossils; but nobody supposed that the geologist felt like a fossil, or could give us any notion of what a rock would feel like, if it felt anything at all. Now that the psychologist has been given the exclusive duty of splitting the skull and digging up the subconsciousness, he naturally tends to think of that subconscious stratification as something as sealed up and secret as the deepest stratification of the rocks. In a sense, this science is the opposite of every other sort of science; for it does not teach us that we may know what we did not know, but rather, if anything, that we do not know what we thought we did know. The conchologist may only be picking up shells on the shore of a boundless ocean; and the ornithologist may sometimes strike us as being himself rather a queer bird, and possibly at the moment engaged in something like a wild-geese chase: but the conchologist does not think he is a shell; nor the queer bird identify himself with the goose that he chases.

But in all psychology there is this double and rather confusing quality: that the thing which is being studied is also the thing which is studying it; and it is not a question of a man studying a bird, but of a man studying a man. Now, a man does know some things about a man, long before he is thus cloven in two and one half of him becomes a psychologist and the other half a psychological problem. There is such a thing as the light of nature, and especially the broad daylight of human nature. And what I complain of is, not that this or that psychological theory is held, or even this or that psychological truth held by some to be established. It is that in holding or seizing or snatching these truths, even if they are truths, we have let go of the much more self-evident truth which we held before. Our grasp has slipped on the familiar facts of our own human nature, through being smeared with the slime of the most slippery ideas that can be found, like fish or worms, in the dark sea of the subconsciousness. And it is a common thing to-day to read really clever books, written by really clever men, who measure other men with all the apparatus of modern psychology, like the theorists of Laputa who took an elevation of a man with scientific instruments when they were measuring him for a suit of clothes; and we can judge from the measurements themselves, by our own common sense, that they are not the measurements of a man, but of some quite imaginary monster.

Mr. E. Kellett, in the *News Chronicle*, has very truly pointed out that this is the weakness in the ingenious work of Mr. Hugh Kingsmill; a very able

critic along his own lines, only that they seem to Mr. Kellett and to me to be highly fanciful lines. He has written a book about Dickens; indeed, he has almost avowedly written a book against Dickens. But I do not complain of that. Dickens must take his chance like anybody else, and certainly no man enjoyed a more gorgeous feast of praise, and even flattery, than he did. He was doubtless a very faulty person in many respects; very vain, very irritable, sometimes pragmatical and sometimes childish. He was very much of a spoilt child, and it is quite arguable that he was sometimes a greedy child. I should be willing to concede to Mr. Kingsmill that Dickens' pity for himself was sometimes too self-indulgent; though I do not concede for a moment that his pity for other people was not sincere. It

name to a totally different sort of person, who could not even remotely suggest either the factory or the boy—to an aged Jew who pulled the strings of conspiracies in the criminal class. Now, that sort of thing is not human; and suggesting that sort of thing is not within the wildest limits of common sense. It does not attempt to imagine how a man would really set about avenging himself on a blacking factory. It does not take account of how a man would really set about selecting names for a novel. If he had darkened the portraits of his actual commercial masters or oppressors, as he did with Murdstone and his factory, it would surely have been more natural than misapplying the accidental surname of an amiable and forgotten urchin. As for the name itself, Dickens may possibly have noticed

its identity with that of this forgotten friend; Mr. Kingsmill knows much more about those details than I do. But the light of nature tells me that Dickens' real reason for calling the Jew Fagin was simply that it was an appropriate name for that sort of character; having in it all those shadowy and half-onomatopœic elements which give suggestiveness to a name, perhaps faint echoes of "fag" and "hag" and "grin." Does Mr. Kingsmill really believe that, if the factory boy's name had happened to be Bud, as in Rosa Bud, or Timmins, as in Horatio Timmins, Dickens would have vindictively applied these names to his grim and grotesque old Jew?

The case against these fancies is not that they are too hard on Dickens, but that they are too hard on us; that they tell us a story harder to believe than any Dickensian melodrama. For that matter, it is only fair to say that in one sense the author makes Dickens better rather than worse than he was. For he asks us to believe that the conversion of Scrooge was a confession of covetousness on the part of Dickens. And a good confession of a bad action is itself a good action. Unfortunately, it does not seem to me a credible action. All these hypotheses seem to me of the Laputan sort; the treatment of something

known as if it were something unknown; the measurement of something from afar off which could be more familiarly tested close at hand. Notions like that of Dickens' subconscious upheaval of repentance in the "Christmas Carol"; or a detached detestation for the mere name of Fagin, which could cause the word to float through the air for twenty years from a nice boy to a nasty old man—these are notions that could only have arisen out of the depths of the dim and groping new psychology, with its irrational talismanic power in single words or memories, or its wallowing in the idea of wild things that appear in action without having passed through thought. If we are to accept this test—or, rather, absence of test—there is absolutely no limit to anything we choose to suggest about the life and mind of anybody; and I can suggest that Bernard Shaw became a Socialist economist because he nearly swallowed a halfpenny when he was a child; or Mussolini must have established his Blackshirts because he once happened to dislike somebody of the name of Blanco White. They may well say the subconsciousness is an infinite field of study, if we can find in it any stories we like; and possibly fall back on insisting that they must be still in force because they have been forgotten.



THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF YORK AT THE SCOTS GUARDS EXHIBITION: A HISTORICAL DISPLAY OF THE REGIMENT OF WHICH HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS IS COLONEL.

On another page in this issue we give photographs illustrating the very interesting Scots Guards Exhibition at 39, Grosvenor Square. The Exhibition has as patrons the King, Colonel-in-Chief of the Regiment, the Duke of Connaught, twenty-second Colonel of the Regiment, and the Duke of York, the present Colonel, who, with the Duchess, paid a visit to the Exhibition on December 3. Their Royal Highnesses are seen admiring statuettes of old regimental uniforms—figures of which examples were illustrated in our issues of April 1 and 15, 1933.

is not all that part of the case that I am moved to criticise.

What I object to is that psychology is not human nature; that the motives and mental processes are not imaginable in the mind of any man; not of any weak or silly man; not of any wicked or depraved man. They are the sort of far-fetched and artificial inferences that could only come from studying somebody else's psychology from outside, and not from knowing our own humanity from inside. I will give one example out of many. Mr. Kingsmill blames Dickens for brooding over his black depression in the blacking factory, in his childhood; and that view is tenable, though I should take a more sympathetic view myself. Certainly there was something shabby genteel about Dickens; but a very thin shade of gentility can suffer intense ignominy when the shabbiness becomes too shabby. In this unfriendly factory there was one friendly person; a boy whose name happened to be Fagin. Mr. Kingsmill seriously asks us to believe that Dickens, when he was a grown man and a very successful author, imagined he was revenging himself on this remote factory by gibbeting the name of the only nice person in it; and doing that by transferring the

THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF KENT AT HIMLEY: HONEYMOON INCIDENTS.



THE ROYAL HONEYMOON COUPLE JOIN A VILLAGE CONGREGATION: THE DUKE AND DUCHESS ARRIVING AT HIMLEY CHURCH.



THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF KENT ON THE TERRACE AT HIMLEY HALL—WITH HIS ROYAL HIGHNESS'S ALSATIAN DOG, DUSHKA.

On the Sunday (December 2) after their wedding, the Duke and Duchess of Kent attended morning service in the parish church at Himley, to which they drove from Himley Hall, the house in Staffordshire lent by Lord Dudley for the first part of their honeymoon. The church, which only accommodates about 150 people, was not full, as the congregation was limited to parishioners, and the intention of the royal couple to be present was not generally known. They occupied a small gallery reserved for them and decorated with flowers. The service, which was very simple, was conducted by the Rector, the Rev. A. R.

Goodwin, and the lessons were read by Mr. O. F. Grazebrook, formerly Sheriff of Worcestershire. There was no sermon. After the service, at the Rector's request, the congregation remained seated until the royal visitors had left the church. They were heartily cheered as they returned to Himley Hall. Like all lovers of outdoor life, the Duke and Duchess are fond of animals. In his canine friendships, it would seem, the Duke favours the larger breeds, to judge from the above photograph and from another (given in our Royal Wedding Number) showing him with a Great Dane, Champion Midas of Send.



THE WORLD OF SCIENCE.



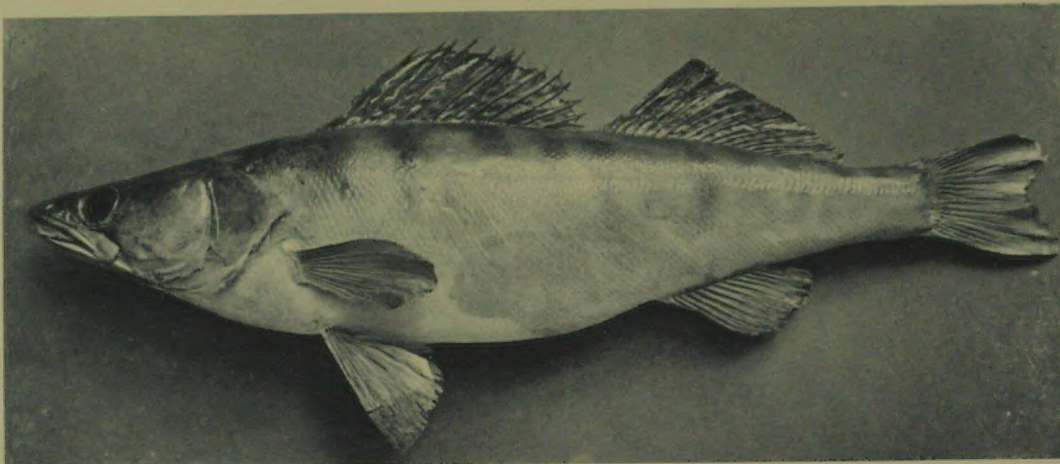
COSTLY EXPERIMENTS IN NATURALISATION, AND A THREAT TO BRITISH TROUT-FISHING.

By W. P. PYCRAFT, F.Z.S., Author of "Camouflage in Nature," "The Courtship of Animals," "Random Gleanings from Nature's Fields," etc.

MAN, the heir of all the ages, has attained to that pinnacle of greatness which he holds, by comparison with "the beasts that perish," by reason of his vastly larger brain, which has given him the power of reasoning and a sense of awareness of his surroundings. Having created concepts of good and evil, he conforms to them, as a rule, just as it suits his purpose. All too commonly in the present, as in the past, speaking broadly, his tendency is to ignore the rules and regulations of conduct which have come into being by consent of the community in which he lives, and to become "a law unto himself." So long as he can have his way, he cares not at whose cost. Sometimes he is not merely reckless; and we say of him that his "intentions were good"—but good intentions are said to pave the way to a most unpleasant place. The coin of "good intentions" should be carefully weighed and tested before it is put into currency. The story of folly, and worse, which this

areas in widely different parts of the country. Simultaneous introductions into Scotland have been attended with results no less disastrous. Late in the day, the Government passed an Act of Parliament prohibiting

fishermen have been discussing the introduction of either this voracious monster, or the American black bass; and it would seem now that a beginning has been made, for a pike-perch was caught in March



THE SUBJECT OF A HIGHLY DANGEROUS EXPERIMENT IN NATURALISATION IN THIS COUNTRY: THE PIKE-PERCH (A SPECIMEN OF WHICH WAS CAUGHT RECENTLY IN THE OUSE BASIN), WHICH MAY WELL PROVE TO BE A MOST UNDESIRABLE ALIEN, SINCE IT IS A VORACIOUS FEEDER, AND, IF IT BECAME ESTABLISHED, WOULD PLAY HAVOC IN TROUT STREAMS.

The American pike-perch (*Lucioperca vitrea*) is one of five species ranging over Eastern Europe, Western Asia, and North America, and attaining to a length of 4 ft. and a weight of 25 lb. and over. Highly esteemed as a food fish, anglers, for nearly fifty years, have been urging its introduction into British waters. At last, it would seem, this has been done, since one has been taken in the River Delph. This may be one of twenty "fingerlings" put into the Ouse ten years ago, in the belief that they were young black bass, an equally undesirable species, but also coveted as a "sporting fish."

this year, in the River Delph, in the Ouse basin. It weighed 11½ lb.; but, under favourable conditions, a weight of as much as 25 lb. and a length of 4 ft. may be attained, thus rivalling the pike. It is quite certain that the two species could not live together in the same river. Hence, if the introduction proves "successful," the pike may disappear. But this will afford no comfort to salmon and trout fishers! Pike-perch are common in the rivers and lakes of the Continent, where they seem to be much esteemed for the table. As will be seen in the accompanying photograph, it is very like an unusually long perch. It is, indeed, the largest member of the perch family.

The introduction of alien species into our rivers should be forbidden, since it may have most unfortunate results, for the new species may become a

serious pest, and, besides, it seriously upsets the balance of nature. It has been suggested that the American black bass should be introduced into Lake Naivasha, in Kenya, which at present is populated by a most interesting fish-fauna of extreme importance to zoologists the world over. Now, the black bass is a most voracious fish, and in a year or two might entirely exterminate some of the most remarkable of these peculiar types which this lake has yielded.

Some years ago, trout were introduced into the Great Lake in Tasmania. In that lake lives a most interesting crustacean, the mountain-shrimp (*Paranaspides*), an archaic type found nowhere else in the world. The trout have almost exterminated this most interesting relic from geological times. From the fisherman's point of view, doubtless, this result is a matter of no great importance, except, perhaps, in so far as it cuts off further supplies of these delicate morsels. But he seems quite incapable of realising that the zoologist's interest in these crustaceans is not "sentimental," but based on his desire to solve problems relating to *Anaspides* as yet only partly investigated, and, furthermore to ensure the continuity of the species for the service of the zoologists of the future.



A NOTORIOUS EXAMPLE OF AN ANIMAL IMPORTED FROM ABROAD BECOMING A PEST IN ITS NEW HOME: THE MUSK-RAT, WHICH HAS DONE GREAT DAMAGE BOTH IN ENGLAND AND ON THE CONTINENT, WITH THE RESULT THAT GOVERNMENTS HAVE NOW BEEN DRIVEN TO "DECLARE WAR" ON IT.



AN EXAMPLE OF AN ILL-STARRED EXPERIMENT IN THE NATURALISATION OF PLANTS: THE PERFORATED ST. JOHN'S WORT, A COMMON ENGLISH WAYSIDE FLOWER, WHICH, INTRODUCED INTO AUSTRALIA, HAS THRIVEN AMAZINGLY, AND OVERGROWN A VAST AREA AMOUNTING TO MORE THAN 400,000 ACRES!

undisciplined type of mind has brought into being would, indeed, take long in the telling. But let me cite a few concrete cases which touch upon matters within my own knowledge and experience.

Some ten years ago, many who wanted to make a short cut to wealth conceived the idea of importing musk-rats. The Government of the day gave them its blessing. Here, they said, were men to be encouraged. They were seeking to increase the nation's assets! But it was not long before it was discovered that an appalling blunder had been made. The musk-rats increased and multiplied beyond even the hopes of these bold experimenters. Many escaped from captivity—for they were often kept under quite unsuitable conditions—and found country exactly suited to their needs. As a consequence, no checks were placed on their natural prolificness. The trouble began in the Severn Valley, where enormous damage has been done; and their range has since extended to

the further importation of these animals, and compelled those holding stock to do so under licence. Later still, this Act was enlarged, making it illegal for anyone to keep these animals in captivity, save in the Zoological Gardens of London and Edinburgh.

Had the mere Man of Science been consulted, this trouble would never have arisen. For he would have pointed out the terrible consequences following the introduction of this animal into Central Europe. Here, in 1905, musk-rat fur-farms started in the Valley of the Elbe, in Bohemia. In twenty years, escaped animals had spread through great stretches of the Elbe Valley and the Danube. To-day, it is estimated that this area is in possession of some 100,000,000 musk-rats, and they are still increasing, to the great damage of embankments, river-banks, and agricultural produce.

In many cases—and they are surprisingly numerous—alien plants and animals have been introduced, out of motives prompted by sentiment or the love of something "novel." Hence that pest, the grey squirrel; and the little-owl. Evil was the day when these were introduced. This wretched squirrel swarms in my neighbourhood, and within the last twelve months 200 have been shot on my small holding of two acres alone! We have a further illustration of this folly in the introduction of the rabbit into Australia.

Misguided efforts on the part of settlers to have around them the "dear old weeds" of their native land have been followed by startling results. Long years ago a Scotsman, emigrating to Australia, took with him seeds of thistles growing round his native home. The results were surprising and lasting, for it still runs riot over vast areas.

This list of errors might be greatly extended. But let one more suffice. About 1880 a German lady, settled in Australia, obtained from her native land seeds of the St. John's wort (*Hypericum perforatum*), a weed also common in England. She planted them in her garden; they flourished amazingly, and soon spread from the garden to the adjacent race-course, where they became a pest. By 1902 they had covered 10,000 acres, and by 1916 the infested area in Victoria was estimated at 184,000 acres. Twelve months ago, this estimate had to be increased to nearly 400,000 acres! Smaller areas in New South Wales and South Australia are being anxiously watched.

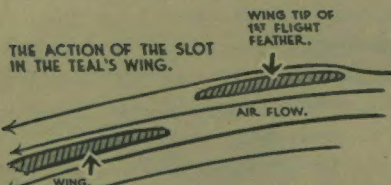
In the face of evidence such as this, one is a little perturbed about the attempted introduction of the pike-perch (*Lucioperca*) into our rivers, ostensibly to improve the sport of fishing! For the last fifty years,

SAFETY DEVICES IN BIRDS' WINGS: HANDLEY-PAGE SLOT PARALLELS.

Drawn by our Special Artist, G. H. Davis.

NATURE'S DEVICE TO PREVENT "STALLING": SEPARATED WING-TIP FEATHERS & "ALULA" WING.

THE OPENING IN THE WING-TIP FEATHERS OF A TEAL WHEN IN STALLED FLIGHT.

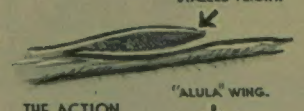


SIMPLE DIAGRAM SHOWING THE PROBABLE AIR-FLOW THROUGH A SINGLE WING-TIP FEATHER, DOING ITS DUTY SIMILARLY TO THAT OF A HANDLEY-PAGE AIRCRAFT SLOT.

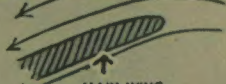
IN NORMAL FLIGHT: "ALULA" WING CLOSED.



"ALULA" WING OPEN IN STALLED FLIGHT.



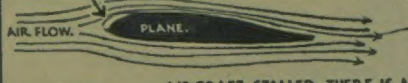
THE ACTION OF THE WING.



ANOTHER ANTI-STALLING DEVICE COMMON TO ALL BIRDS.

MAN'S INVENTION TO PREVENT "STALLING": THE HANDLEY-PAGE SLOT.

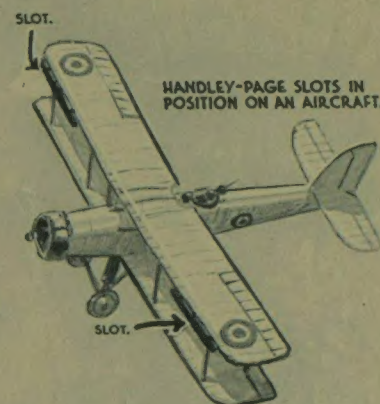
AIRCRAFT IN NORMAL FLIGHT.



AIRCRAFT STALLED. THERE IS A BREAKDOWN IN THE AIR FLOW & A CONSEQUENT LACK OF LIFT.



THE SLOT SMOOTHING OUT THE AIR FLOW OVER THE PLANE, PREVENTING A BREAKDOWN, & GIVING A CONTINUOUS LIFT.



SEPARATED WING-TIP FEATHERS ALLOWING BIRD TO COUNTERACT STALLING TENDENCY WHEN LANDING.



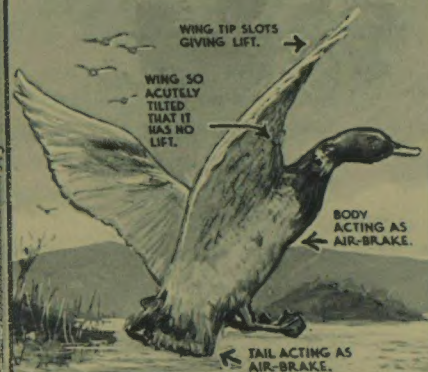
MARSH HARRIER ALIGHTING.

A GOLDEN EAGLE ALIGHTING—SHOWING WING-TIP FEATHERS TWISTED & SEPARATED, & SO RETAINING LIFT.



DIAGRAM SHOWING THE PROBABLE FLOW OF THE AIR STREAM THROUGH THE SEPARATED & TWISTED WING-TIPS.

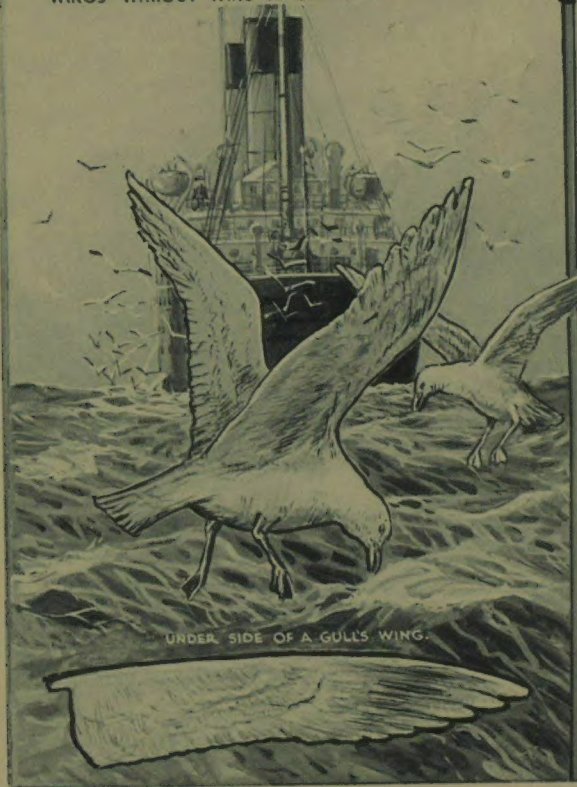
SEPARATED WING-TIP FEATHERS ALLOWING BIRD TO USE ITS WINGS, BODY & TAIL TO REDUCE LANDING SPEED WHILST RETAINING A CERTAIN AMOUNT OF LIFT.



DUCK ALIGHTING.

BIRDS THAT FLY IN WIDE, OPEN SPACES.

SEABIRDS HAVE LONG, TAPERING, VERY EFFICIENT WINGS—WITHOUT WING-TIP SLOTS.

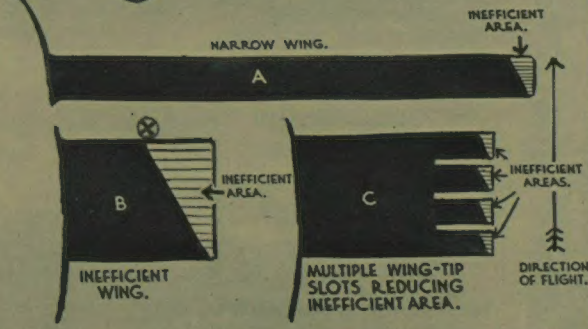


UNDER SIDE OF A GULL'S WING.

THE IDEAL AEROPLANE WING, FROM THE POINT OF VIEW OF LIFT, SHOULD BE LONG & NARROW, ROUGHLY AS SKETCH "A", BELOW. SKETCH "B" IS OF EQUAL AREA, BUT AIR, STRIKING THE WING BEYOND THE POINT OF SPILL OVER THE EDGE, LEAVING A LARGE PORTION OF THE WING INEFFECTIVE. IN BROAD-WING BIRDS, NATURE HAS SURMOUNTED THIS DEFECT BY PROVIDING WING-TIP SLOTS WHICH REDUCE THE INEFFECTIVE AREA, (SEE SKETCH C).



MODERN AEROPLANE PROVIDED WITH LENGTHY TAPERING WINGS.



BIRDS THAT FLY IN ENCLOSED SPACES.

THESE BIRDS HAVE SHORT, BROAD WINGS WITH WING-TIP SLOTS TO MAKE THEM MORE EFFICIENT.



THE MULTIPLE WING-TIP SLOTS OF A PARTRIDGE REDUCING INEFFECTIVE AREA OF WING.



HOW NATURE ANTICIPATED THE HANDLEY-PAGE SLOTTED WING: THE FAMOUS SAFETY DEVICE, WHICH PREVENTS STALLING IN AEROPLANES, PARALLELED BY SEPARATING WING-TIPS, OR "ALULA" WINGS, IN MARSH-HARRIER, EAGLE, DUCK, GULL, AND PARTRIDGE.

At the end of an extremely interesting article by Lieut.-Commander R. R. Graham, R.N., entitled "Safety Devices in Wings of Birds," the writer thus summarises some of his conclusions: "Wing-tip slots form an automatic anti-stalling device, which appears to work in somewhat the same way as the Handley-Page slotted airplane wing." This comparison is elaborated in the drawings at the top of this page. Stalling, it may be explained, is the name given by airmen to the process whereby, when the wing of a heavier-than-air machine is inclined so steeply against the airflow that "back eddies" in the air form above it, the wing ceases to act as a lifting surface, with the result that the machine loses

flying speed and becomes unmanageable, threatening a crash. "The wings of all birds found in the British Isles" (Lieut.-Commander Graham also writes) "possess a second anti-stalling device, situated just outside the wrist joint, in the shape of the bastard wing (alula wing). . . . In form, action, and effect, it more closely resembles the Handley-Page auxiliary airfoil than wing-tip slots do." The writer also notes: "The presence of wing-tip slots appears to depend primarily on the proportionate length of the wings of a bird, and on the shape of their tips. Short wings, with rounded or square tips, have the greatest number and the highest development of these slots. Long, narrow, pointed wings have none."



A MURSI WOMAN OF SOUTH-EAST NIGERIA, WEARING COILED WIRE AS ORNAMENTS FOR ARMS AND LEGS: ONE OF A TRIBE WITH A NAME FOR TURCULIENCE, WHOSE COUNTRY, UNTIL RECENTLY, WAS CLOSED TO TRAVELLERS.

WHAT is the standard of feminine beauty? And by what criterion must pulchritude be judged? Africans answer these questions in as many different ways as there are tribes, and the diversity of opinion in Europe and America, if one may judge from the pictorial news reports, is equally well marked. To a self-appointed judge, a character which I amuse myself by assuming for the moment, the African field affords some advantages, since the connoisseur is not confused with three distinct classes—blondes, red-heads, and brunettes. Though art plays a part in the African beauty parlour, dyeing of the hair is not a feminine foible. Consequently judgment is simplified. When setting out on my journey of 10,000 miles in West Africa as leader of the Frederick H. Rawson-Field Museum Expedition, I wondered how much would be left of native folk-ways, superstitions, and personal ornament. The very ships in which I travelled bore cargoes of bright metal combs, to replace, alas! the beautifully carved wooden decorations so characteristic of African tribes. Of blue trade-



HAIR DIVIDED WITH GEOMETRICAL PRECISION WITH THE AID OF A SLENDER IRON OR BRASS INSTRUMENT: A YORUBA WOMAN OF SOUTHERN NIGERIA.

brought more than a glimpse of the primitive modes I longed to see. At Kipungo, in South-West Africa, a group of Luvando girls, after a dash to the bush, shyly returned to inspect my Ford truck, and, though they fled precipitately when the camera was produced, curiosity overcame their shyness. Two of the girls wear a number of anklets carefully plaited from slender twigs, an ornament announcing the fact that they are not yet marriageable, and round their necks are collars of the same material. On the body of one show plainly the decorative scars made with a hot stick. After some persuasion a girl of the Vahneke tribe seated herself on a tree-stump, and so gave a permanent record of her wonderful coiffure, built out with clay to mass the hair, which is studded with brass-headed nails. Round her neck she wears a beaded collar and four omba shells. The latter are valuable as family heirlooms, which are handed from mother to daughter.

(Continued above.)

CLAY AND NAILS IN EXTRAORDINARY HAIRDRESSING WOMEN OF NIGERIA

By WILFRID DYSON HAMBLY, Field

ALL PHOTOGRAPHS TAKEN BY THE FREDERICK H. RAWSON—FIELD MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, CHICAGO.

Female vanity aided the enterprising male, as it does with the civilised, and an assurance through the interpreter that I had never seen so remarkable and beautiful a sight generally induced a smiling compliance with the wish for a photograph, though the making of the picture is a complete mystery, and most of the people detest the pointing of the camera. In my opinion, the woman of Gambos has a stern, commanding beauty; her face possesses character. With her coiffure particular pains have been taken, for each plaited strand has been passed through sections of a hollow reed. Her two omba shells, which are attached to a leather thong and worn round her neck, are, in her estimation, beyond price. The little woman with the horned head-dress of clay is distinguished by this ornament as the chief wife in a polygamous family. Yes, there may be jealousy, but the first, or "great wife," rules supreme, receives most of the ornaments, and is proud of the fact that the other later additions do all the work in the fields. The leather skirt has been made by a devoted husband, who spent several days soaking the hide and treading it with his feet. Then he pleated the material, and finally rubbed it with grease

(Continued below.)



YOUNG GIRLS OF THE LUVANDO TRIBE, SOUTH-WEST AFRICA, WHOSE ANKLETS AND NECK ORNAMENTS, PLAITED FROM SLENDER TWIGS, ANNOUNCE THAT THEY ARE NOT YET OF MARRIAGEABLE AGE.

and a red powder made from *tukula* wood. The skirt, belts, and omba shells are valued at fifty dollars, not a negligible sum for even a modern woman of civilisation to spend on her everyday equipment. I observed the wearing of a nose-pin in only one locality, namely, among the Vazde of West Central Africa, a sequestered hill-tribe who have preserved several customs that have

(Continued above.)

AFRICAN COIFFURES: AND OTHER FASHIONS AMONG ANGOLA.

Museum of Natural History, Chicago.

EXPOSITION: AND REPRODUCED BY COURTESY OF THE FIELD MUSEUM OF NATURAL HISTORY, CHICAGO.

become obsolete elsewhere. I noticed that many women had their noses pierced, and in reply to my question they laughingly inserted pieces of stick to show how the nose-pins were worn. But, dear me, how the fashions change! The insertion of nose-pins now brings nothing but laughter and ridicule. The photograph of a Hausa woman introduces one of the best-dressed people among African natives, for many of them are well-to-do traders or artisans, living in large towns. This woman was persuaded to dress in her best, then to come on the house-top for a photograph. A sure sign of wealth is the adoption of voluminous garments; never must the cloth be stinted. And further to impress the poor, a rich man will wear a double weight of clothing, even in the hottest weather. In a Hausa man's pantaloons, which are richly embroidered with silk of many colours, are yards of unnecessary material, while his turban may contain about thirty feet of expensive indigo cloth, coloured with native indigo dye, and made to shine by beating malachite into the fabric when wet. Malachite is the dark pigment which women use to darken their eyebrows and eyelashes. The most expensive part of the women's decoration

(Continued below.)



ONE OF THE BEST DRESSED OF AFRICAN PEOPLES: A HAUSA WOMAN OF KANO, WHOSE BLUE-AND-WHITE CLOTH WAS WOVEN FROM NATIVE COTTON, AND WHOSE BRACELETS, OF BEATEN SILVER, ARE NATIVE WORK.

is the ornaments of beaten silver, locally made, for in several towns of Nigeria native silversmiths are very skilled. At Kano, Northern Nigeria, where the Hausa woman was photographed, is an enormous market. Hundreds of dye-pits are used, and there the dyers squat, dipping their cloth and incidentally dyeing themselves a beautiful purple. Men make most of the clothing for women.

(Continued above.)

but, without exception, the cleverest tailor was one who specialised in making caps. He bit in the well-formed geometrical patterns with his teeth, then finely stitched the ridges on the inner side of the cap. Yet Africa is a land of contrasts, and not more than a few hundred miles from these sartorial modes of Kano are the Angas tribes of the rugged Jos Plateau, in Eastern Nigeria. I was surprised to see that some of the plateau tribes are absolutely innocent of clothing, but some women—for instance, of the Angas tribes—wear bunches of leaves. This

(Continued below.)



HAIR STUDDED WITH BRIGHT-HEADED SILVER NAILS: REMARKABLE COIFFURES OF TWO WOMEN OF HIGH RANK IN THE HOUSEHOLD OF THE EMIR OF FIKA, NORTHERN NIGERIA.

custom simplifies life considerably, for the wardrobe is replenished each morning from nature's warehouse. Hairdressing is a long and elaborate process, performed among the Yoruba of Southern Nigeria by aid of a slender instrument of iron or brass. Slowly the patterns take shape, until the whole coiffure is divided with geometrical precision, and made to last half a life-time. The braided hair of the Shuwa Arab girl near Lake Chad is one of the latest African styles, and the decoration, a wooden plug in the side of her nose, is, I think, not a Negro fashion, but one imported by the Arabs from the East, perhaps outside Africa. One of the most remarkable coiffures is that of women of the household of the Emir of Fika, Northern Nigeria. The mass of hair is studded with bright-headed silver nails. The Mumbi, one of whose women is shown at the top left, live in the south-east of Nigeria. Until a few years ago their country was closed to travellers. Women, as well as men, among Negro tribes, mutilate their teeth, so producing a deformity which may be nothing more than a V-shaped notch, or, on the contrary, all the teeth may be chipped to sharp points, as with the Sara tribe of Lake Chad. It is the women of this tribe who insert enormous lip discs, or did so until the French Government forbade the practice. Scarifying the body is general, but not universal, among Negroes; the cuts are usually of tribal significance, and the operation may begin at puberty, or earlier, to be continued until adult life is

(Continued above.)

reached. I was told that the operator lifts the skin with a little sharp iron hook, using his left hand, while with his right hand he slits the tautened skin. The flesh of Negroes is very prone to form large keloids, raised scars, during healing, and as a rule the formation of scar tissue is aided by irritating the wound and rubbing in earth. Why blood poisoning is not common I do not know. My own personal reaction to these native styles is one of pleasure, and nothing annoys or disappoints me more than to see cheap trade cloth, metal combs, and fragments of European clothing. Some native styles—for example, lip discs—I would try to discourage, but, on the whole, I feel that the natives, both men and women, have a right to be proud of their own fashions, which served as tribal and social distinctions for thousands of years before the white man unloaded his cheap ornamental trash on the shores of Africa.

Mr. Hamblly deals in this article with two widely separated districts—Nigeria in the north, and Angola, a Portuguese possession in the south.



A WOMAN OF THE VAZDE TRIBE, WEST CENTRAL ANGOLA, WHO WAS THOUGHT OLD-FASHIONED BECAUSE SHE STILL RETAINED HER NOSE-PIN, AN ANCIENT TYPE OF ORNAMENT.

WEARING A HORNED CLAY HAT TO SHOW THAT SHE IS CHIEF WIFE IN A POLYGAMOUS HOUSEHOLD: A VAKUAVARA WOMAN, SOUTH ANGOLA, WITH A LEATHER SKIRT RUBBED WITH FAT AND RED POWDER.

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ONE OF THE NEATEST OF AFRICAN STYLES: A GIRL OF THE SHUWA ARABS, NEAR LAKE CHAD, WITH HAIR FINELY BRAIDED AND HER NOSE BORED FOR AN ORNAMENTAL PLUG OF WOOD.

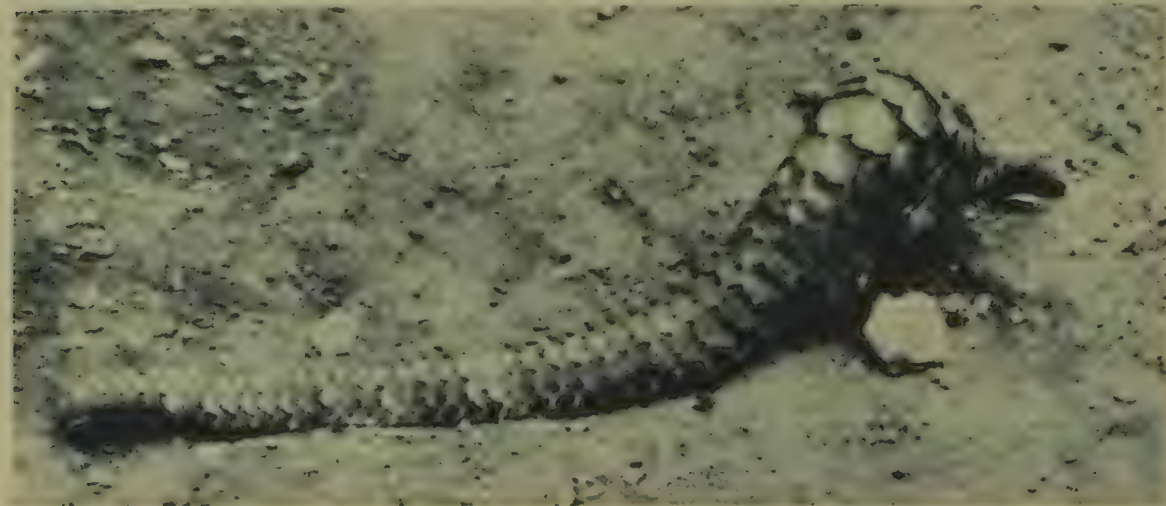
A PARADISE FOR THE ZOOLOGIST IN THE BRITISH CAMEROONS:

RARE CREATURES FROM WEST AFRICAN FORESTS.

By Mr. IVAN T. SANDERSON, of the Percy Sladen Zoological Expedition.

THE sector of mountain and forest country called, for administrative purposes, Mamfe Division comprises an area roughly that of Wales. It is in the Cameroons, under British Mandate, and proves to be of exceptional interest to the zoologist. Apart from the introduction of certain economically important plants, now extensively

cultivated by the natives, the area is nowhere marred by modern methods of communication or the inroads of European enterprise, and although the British, and the Germans before them, have "administered" the country since the beginning of the present century, it remains, zoologically speaking, as near the aboriginal condition as any part of the West African forest area.



A PANGOLIN, OR SCALY ANT-EATER (*UROMANIUS LONGICAUDA*): A CREATURE CAMOUFLAGED AND ARMoured AGAINST ITS NATURAL ENEMIES, AND HAVING A VERMIFORM TONGUE OVER FOURTEEN INCHES LONG.

The peculiar animal populations found in both extremes of the Mamfe Division appear to be the direct result of the local geographical features. The core of the area is a lowland plain between 400 and 800 feet above sea-level, which is uniformly covered by a mat of primary forest to the north of the Cross River—which bisects it from east to west—and by secondary forest with patches of intensely farmed land to the south. This plain is entirely ringed round by mountains, except for a bottle-neck in the north-west, out of which the Cross River, its only drainage system, issues. The surrounding mountains are precipitous, grass-covered, and occasionally capped with large patches of dense moss-forest.

Zoological interest in this country does not lie in the discovery of any previously unknown or startlingly different animals, nor in the great herds of big game expected of unexplored Africa, but in the quite surprising number of species and the unexpected manner in which animals previously considered great rarities form the bulk of the fauna. Common and well-known types are either completely absent or but meagrely represented. Thus our live-stock department, as will be seen from the accompanying photographs, usually consisted of species which are unknown in the zoological gardens or even in the museums of Europe and America. This state of affairs can only be explained by the peculiar geography of the region. The forests of the Mamfe basin are cut off from those of West Africa proper by the lowlands surrounding the Niger River and the range of hills known as the Oban, running north from Calabar. The grassland of the surrounding mountains is similarly isolated on the west, while to the east the great forests of the Congo form an almost insurmountable barrier to highland animals.

The lowland forest supports the utmost bulk of tropical vegetation, which extends to the very lip of the encircling mountains. Both the mammalian and reptilian fauna inhabiting it are clearly divided into arboreal and terrestrial groups. Among the branches of the vast trees, long-tailed lemurs abound (*Eulemur elegantulus*), and also two short-tailed varieties, the potto and the angwantibo. The latter was previously accounted a very great rarity, but we were fortunate enough at one time to have as many as six living about our camp, tethered to the tent-poles. The rodent counterparts of these agile lemurs in the forest are the "African flying squirrels," which were in no way less numerous in our area. *Anomalurus beecrofti* could be seen gliding silently about among the trees during the day, which was most unexpected, as all these animals are reputed to be nocturnal. This may have accounted for the exceptional brilliance of colouring recorded among our specimens of this species. The soft, silky fur of this flying squirrel literally glowed a lustrous green over the entire dorsal surface, while its underside flashed vivid golden-yellow. Almost as common as the larger flying squirrels, however, were the peculiar little pygmy types—*Idiurus*—which had never before been seen in anything like the numbers that we encountered. From one immense hollow tree, a swarm of nearly a hundred were driven by our native collectors, and their bewildered and hurried exit into the vivid sunlight

afforded us an excellent opportunity of observing the manner in which their peculiar feather-like tails act as a rudder.

The arboreal stratum of animal life, besides leaping lemurs and flying squirrels, includes agile carnivorous mammals, droves of monkeys, and a host of rats with specially elongated, and in some cases hairy, tails. The quick-moving predacious animals were exceptionally numerous, in particular the African false-palm civet (*Nandinia binodata*) and the beautifully spotted genet (*Genetta genetta*). The monkeys were represented by large groups of the common mona monkey (*Cercopithecus mona*) and the

animals like prehistoric dreams, with heads like horses and a wing-span of over two feet.

Covering the floor of the forest is an almost uninterrupted layer of fallen fruits, seeds, and nuts, in the most diverse and exotic profusion, which forms the staple diet of a host of animals of every description, from antelopes as large as a donkey to the tiniest mites and ticks. Living here upon the fruits and upon each other are all the other animals which formed the bulk of our collections. In the wetter localities, the rare water-chevrotain was so numerous that, upon our approach, they scattered away among the broad-leaved vegetation like rabbits bolting across a field of roots. Every morning we were awakened by the "rattling chuckles" of countless ground squirrels, hidden behind the fine mist rising from the damp earth, and later we breakfasted upon the succulent flesh of the brush-tailed porcupine (*Atherura africana*), which we dug out of the cavernous holes always underlying the giant nests of termites (or white ants), which are, curiously enough, even found in the heavily forested areas. Leopard and the exceedingly rare golden cat (*Profelis aurata*) were obtained for us by the natives in huge gin-traps, whereas the smaller carnivorous mammals had to be assiduously hunted before breakfast or after tea, in the localities where we expected them to be feeding. Among these latter I may mention the civet, called by the natives the bush-dog, probably with just cause; and many mongoose, among them the cusimanse, which would be digging for the many land-crabs inhabiting holes. These they excavate among the roots of the trees, both near and far from water. Every night, four hundred break-back traps were set in long lines, stretching straight through the jungle; these in the morning provided a small bagful of diverse rats and mice to be dealt with on the skinning tables. Occasionally, when turning over huge fallen trees or piles of decayed brushwood and leaves, scaly ant-eaters or immense toads were encountered; both admirably camouflaged by their shape to conform to the dry-brown objects around them.

In the great rivers of Africa, of which the Cross is a lesser member, are always to be found a variety of ferocious and bulky animals. In Mamfe there are both hippopotamus and crocodile, but also a mammal that was of far greater interest to us—the manatee, or river-cow. The accompanying photographs show the repulsive head and peculiar tail of this innocent herbivorous second-cousin to the elephant.

The northern sector of Mamfe Division is known locally as Assumbo. It was the only highland area in which we stayed for any period to collect and study the fauna. Geographically, it is a continuation of the vast Bamenda Plateau, which lies to the north-east of Mamfe, and consists of a tumbled pile of grass-covered ridges and valleys culminating to the west in a 6000-ft. dome-like peak for which there is no known name. In this area, the animal life is in almost every way different from that which is found in the low-lying forests. Upon the high, open, rocky spaces, huge colonies of conies live out their timid existences in the association of travelling families of drills (*Cynocephalus leucophaeus*), which ought rightly to remain in the depth or the forest, as they do further south. Solitary gazelles of small antelopes could often be seen bounding away, and little heads would rise up, peering over the waving grass, to watch their headlong flight. These were parties of patas monkeys (*Erythrocebus patas*), which in this area replace the long-tailed Cercopithecids of the lowlands, and which, to conform to the difference of habitat, run like dogs instead of climbing, and also spend a great deal of their time walking on their hind-legs and standing in an upright attitude, like ourselves. These mannerisms facilitate the capture of large grasshoppers upon which they feed, and enable them to watch their surroundings without themselves being visible, because of the long grass. The only other monkey (*Cercopithecus martini*) that was common in Assumbo was a very rare species, hitherto only recorded from patches of scrub in the savannah country of Central Africa. The young of this species are jet-black, and indistinguishable from the young of the putty-nosed guenon.

A PANGOLIN ROLLED INTO A BALL AS ITS METHOD OF SELF-PROTECTION—THEREFORE CALLED THE "MODEST ONE" BY THE HAUSA TRIBE, FROM ITS HABIT OF RETIRING INTO ITSELF WHEN FRIGHTENED.

fascinating little putty-nosed guenon (*Cercopithecus callitrichus*), which were constantly travelling about the tree-tops with much noise and the ceaseless dropping of half-eaten fruits. The long-tailed tree-rats, though, as I said, exceedingly numerous, are seldom taken in the traps, as they stay among the branches of the trees. They are also nocturnal, and therefore are seldom obtained with the gun, which perhaps accounts for the fact that nearly every one we collected proved to be of a different species. Their external form is, however, surprisingly constant, with a grossly exaggerated muzzle, and broad feet, with exceptionally prominent pads below, to assist them in obtaining a sure foothold. Lastly, flitting among the giant pillar-like tree-trunks of the forest at night, are countless myriads of bats, ranging in size from minute, animated balls of fur, no bigger than the last joint of one's finger, to immense



THE CIVET (*CIVETTICTIS CIVETTA*), CALLED BUSH-DOG BY THE NATIVES AND HUNTED BY THEM FOR FOOD: A SMALLISH CARNIVORE WITH A SHAGGY, SPOTTED COAT.

We publish here an article by Mr. Ivan T. Sanderson on the discoveries of the Percy Sladen Zoological Expedition, recently returned from the British Cameroons. Mr. Sanderson, who was a member of the expedition, gave a lecture on its results to the Royal Geographical Society on November 26. Further photographs of creatures included in the expedition's collections are given opposite, and on the two pages following.

GIANT BEASTS OF WEST AFRICA: GORILLA AND MANATEE.



A FINE MALE GORILLA FROM THE MAMFE DISTRICT OF THE CAMEROONS, KILLED BY A NATIVE IN SELF-DEFENCE: A COMPARISON WITH A MAN; THE GORILLA'S ARM EXCEEDING THE MAN'S LEG IN BULK.



A FURTHER COMPARISON BETWEEN MAN AND HIS COUSIN: A NATIVE CARRIER SIX FEET TWO INCHES IN HEIGHT, SEATED BESIDE A LARGE MALE GORILLA; SHOWING THE DIFFERENCE IN MUSCULAR DEVELOPMENT.



THE HEAD OF AN OLD MALE MOUNTAIN GORILLA; SHOWING HIS PROGNATHOUS JAW AND NEAT LITTLE EAR: A TROPHY OF THE PERCY SLADEN ZOOLOGICAL EXPEDITION.

Mr. Sanderson's article on the discoveries of the Percy Sladen Zoological Expedition to the extraordinarily rich Mamfe district of the British Cameroons is printed on the opposite page. Here, and on two other pages, we reproduce photographs of rare species which the Expedition collected. Of the gorillas Mr. Sanderson writes: "One fine male which was killed by a native in self-defence came into our possession within a few hours and caused the cessation of all other work for nearly two days. The enormous bulk and the colour of this giant ape during life came as a great surprise to all of us. It was entirely clothed in light grey hair appearing silvery



A BABY FEMALE MOUNTAIN GORILLA, WHICH DIED OF ASTHMA AFTER BEING LOOKED AFTER CAREFULLY BY THE EXPEDITION FOR FIVE MONTHS: A CREATURE THAT MADE AN ATTRACTIVE PET.



THE MANATEE: AN AQUATIC MAMMAL WHICH IS SAID TO HAVE ORIGINATED THE MERMAID FABLES BY ITS HAND-LIKE USE OF THE FLIPPERS WHEN NURSING ITS YOUNG.

upon its shiny black skin, and was surmounted by a veritable crest, dark rufous in colour. Its skeleton and skin, together with those of a baby female which shared our house and our food for nearly five months until its unhappy death through asthma, are now lying labelled and documented among our other collections in London." That peculiar creature, the African manatee (*Manatus senegalensis*), a kindred species of which we illustrated in our issue of November 17, is thought to be a distant relative of the elephant. Although a purely aquatic mammal, inhabiting the rivers and coastal waters, it is no relation of the seals or whales.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY MR. IVAN T. SANDERSON, OF THE PERCY SLADEN ZOOLOGICAL EXPEDITION. (SEE HIS ARTICLE ON THE OPPOSITE PAGE.)

A ZOOLOGIST'S PARADISE, WHERE RARE SPECIES ABOUND: A

PHOTOGRAPHS BY MR. IVAN T. SANDBERSON, OF THE PERCY



THE HAIRY FROG. A LARGE SPECIMEN, IN A TWELVE-INCH DISH, OF ONE OF THE RAREST OF FROGS, LONG SOUGHT FOR BY ZOOLOGISTS, THE BLURRED OUTLINE IS CAUSED BY THE DENSELY Matted "HAIR."



THE LONG-TAILED LEMUR. THIS ANIMAL, WHICH ABOUNDS IN THE MAMPE FORESTS, CAN LEAP OVER 100 FEET AND IS DISTINGUISHED FROM THE COMMON AFRICAN LEMURS BY THE RIDGES ALONG THE CREST OF ITS NAILS.



THE BUSH-BABY. THIS PHOTOGRAPH SHOWS THE SMALLEST LEMUR OF AFRICA, WITH A LENGTH OF HEAD AND BODY OF ABOUT FIVE INCHES, IN THE POSITION IN WHICH IT TAKES OFF FOR A JUMP.



THE POTTO, KNOWN BY WEST AFRICAN NATIVES AS "HALF-AVAIL," THIS LEMUR IS REPUTED TO HAVE A MORE POWERFUL GRIP THAN A STRONG MAN, ALTHOUGH IT IS ONLY THE SIZE OF A SMALL CAT. A SPECIMEN IS IN THE LONDON "ZOO."



THE GENET, FOUND IN EUROPE AS WELL AS IN AFRICA, THIS AGILE LITTLE MEMBER OF THE CAT TRIBE HAS THE TYPICAL NOCTURNAL AND PREDACIOUS HABITS. THE EXPEDITION FOUND IT EXCEPTIONALLY NUMEROUS.



THE ANGWANTIBO. THIS LITTLE TAILLESS LEMUR WAS PREVIOUSLY KNOWN ONLY FROM A FEW PRESERVED SPECIMENS. IN DIFFICULT CLIMBING IT IS ASSISTED BY A COMPLETE ROTATORY ACTION OF THE HIP-JOINTS.



A LONG-TAILED TREE RAT. THIS PHOTOGRAPH SHOWS THE PROLONGED MUTELE AND THE ABNORMALLY BROAD FEET WITH WHICH THE TREE RAT GAINS A SURE FOOTHOLD. THE SPECIES IS SO FAR UNIDENTIFIED AND PROBABLY NEW TO SCIENCE. IT IS BOTH DIURNAL AND NOCTURNAL.



THE BRUSH-TAILED PORCUPINE. THE WHITE TAIL IS FORMED OF HOLLOW QUILLS WHICH RUSTLE LIKE DRY CORN SHEATHS WHEN THE ANIMAL IS AGITATED. IT LIVES IN CAVERNOUS HOLES, BENEATH TERMITES' OR WHITE ANTS' NESTS.



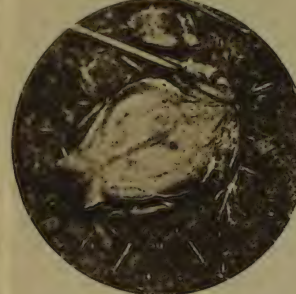
THE WATER-CHEVROTAIN. THIS SEMI-AQUATIC PYGMY ANTELOPE, RARE ELSEWHERE, WAS SO COMMON IN THE MAMPE AREA THAT NUMBERS OF THEM SCATTERED AT HUMAN APPROACH "LIKE RABBITS BOLTING ACROSS A FIELD OF ROOTS." THEY ARE LIKE SMALL ANTLESSLER DEER.

The Percy Sladen Zoological Expedition to the British Cameroons returned to England recently with much important work accomplished. An article on its results is printed on page 958, and further photographs are given on the page facing that. Here we show a number of the rare and curious creatures collected by the Expedition, proving that in the Mampe district there abound many species which are elsewhere exceedingly rare. The hairy frog (*trichobatrachus robustus*) is a zoological prize. It is the only amphibian with "hair"; but this growth, which is profusely developed over the body and flanks of the male, is not true hair, but simply elongate filaments of the skin. The long-

tailed lemur (*eulemur elegans*) is one of the several African galagos, very active and able to leap many yards from tree to tree. Another smaller species is the bush-baby, or Demidoff's galago (*galago demidovi*). The cony (*hyrax capensis*) strongly resembles a small rodent in size and appearance, but is in fact an ungulate, like the rhinoceros, the horse, or the elephant. Contrasting with the long-tailed lemurs are two short-tailed types, Bosman's potto (*perodipus potius*) and the angwantibo (*arctocebus orangerivus*). The two are closely allied, but the latter is far the rarer. The Expedition, however, had six angwantibos together living about the camp. The genet (*genetta genetta*) is a

HAIRY FROG AND OTHER CURIOSITIES FROM WEST AFRICA.

SLADEN ZOOLOGICAL EXPEDITION. (SEE HIS ARTICLE ON PAGE 958.)



A GIANT TOAD (*BUFO SUPERCILIARIS*). THIS TOAD IS LARGER THAN A BREAKFAST-PLATE AND DERIVES ITS LATIN NAME FROM TRIANGULAR HORN OVER THE EYES, GIVING IT A SUPERSTITIONOUS EXPRESSION.



A FRUIT BAT. THIS HUGE BAT IS SHOWN WITH A PAIR OF TWELVE-INCH SKINNING FORCEPS FOR COMPARISON. ITS HEAD RESEMBLES THAT OF A HORSE, AND THE WING-SPAN IS MORE THAN TWO FEET.



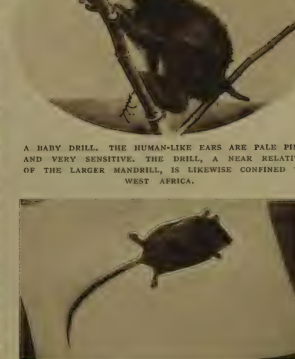
THE CONY. THIS LITTLE HYRAX, THE CONY OF THE HEBLE, IS CLASSIFIED ZOOLOGICALLY BETWEEN THE RHINOCEROS AND THE ELEPHANTS. IT IS MOST TIMID IN ITS NATURAL HABITAT, BUT FEROCIOUS IN CAPTIVITY.



A GROUND SQUIRREL. THIS ELUSIVE MEMBER OF THE WEST AFRICAN UNDERGROWTH FAUNA WAS SELDOM SEEN BUT WAS OFTEN HEARD "CHUCKLING" OVER ITS FOOD IN THE EARLY MORNING. THIS PHOTOGRAPH WELL SHOWS THE THICK HUSHY TAIL.



THE GIANT WATER SHREW. THIS IS THE FIRST PICTURE EVER TAKEN OF THIS EXTREMELY RARE SPECIES IN ITS NATIVE HAUNTS. IT SHOWS THE RHINOCEROS-LIKE EYE AND THE STRONG TAIL WITH WHICH THE CREATURE PROPELS ITSELF WHEN SWIMMING.



A BABY DRILL. THE HUMAN-LIKE EARS ARE PALE PINK AND VERY SENSITIVE. THE DRILL, A BEAR RELATIVE OF THE LARGER MANDRILL, IS LIKEWISE CONFINED TO WEST AFRICA.



THE FLYING PYGMY SQUIRREL. PROBABLY THE FIRST PHOTOGRAPH EVER TAKEN OF A LIVE SPECIMEN, THIS SHOWS THE FEATHER-LIKE TAIL WHICH ACTS AS A RUDDER WHEN THE ANIMAL GLIDES FROM TREE TO TREE "WITH THE MOTION OF A DRIFTING LEAF."

THE PATAS MONKEY. COMMON ON THE GRASSLANDS OF NORTHERN ASSUARD, THIS MONKEY IS SEEN SEARCHING FOR LOCUSTS AND GRASSHOPPERS WHILE STANDING IN AN UPRIGHT POSITION. THE PATAS HAS REDDISH FUR OVER MOST OF THE BODY.

pretty little spotted cat, of a kind that has been domesticated in Southern Europe. The giant water shrew (*potamocheilus aotea*) has an otter-like form and a laterally compressed and muscular tail with which it propels itself through the water like a fish. It is peculiar to the rivers of West Africa and was discovered by Du Chaillu, who, on account of the rapidity of its movements, gave it the specific name *velox*. It proved very difficult to capture or to shoot the numerous species of long-tailed tree rats, since they are both arboreal and nocturnal. That illustrated belongs to an unidentified species. The brush-tailed porcupine (*atherurus africanus*) is a smaller and more rat-like animal than

the true porcupine. Its flesh is particularly good for eating. The water-chevrotain (*arctocebus orangerivus*), whose head is illustrated here, is an elegant little creature like a small antelope deer. One of the ugliest of animals is the West African baboon called the drill (*rynocephalus leucophaeus*). It resembles the mandrill, but is black, and not brightly coloured, on the naked parts of the face. The pygmy flying squirrel (*ladanus macrotis*) glides from tree to tree with the motion of a drifting leaf, using their feather-like tails as a rudder. Finally, the patas monkey (*erythrocebus patas*) runs like a dog instead of climbing, and also spends much of its time upright.

"THE GREATEST REFRESHMENT."

BEING AN APPRECIATION OF
"THE STORY OF GARDENING": By RICHARDSON WRIGHT.*

(PUBLISHED BY ROUTLEDGE.)

"GOD ALMIGHTY first planted a garden. And, indeed, it is the purest of human pleasures. It is the greatest refreshment to the spirits of man, without which buildings and palaces are but gross handiworks; and a man shall ever see that when ages grow to civility and elegance, men come to build stately sooner than to garden finely, as if gardening were the greater perfection." So Bacon, who had very definite ideas of a "Princely Garden," and a knowledge of flowers and plants so extensive as to be a little reminiscent of a nurseryman's catalogue. This "purest of human pleasures" (it is not for nothing that in sacred myth it is contrasted with man's original sin) has been dear to humanity in every country and at all times; perhaps the most striking case in history of the spell which it can exercise is that of the unhappy King Montezuma. "The entire Story of Gardening does not afford a more pathetic picture than this great emperor begging that, before his life be taken, he be allowed to see his flowers once again." (The syntax here, and *passim*, is all Mr. Wright's own.)

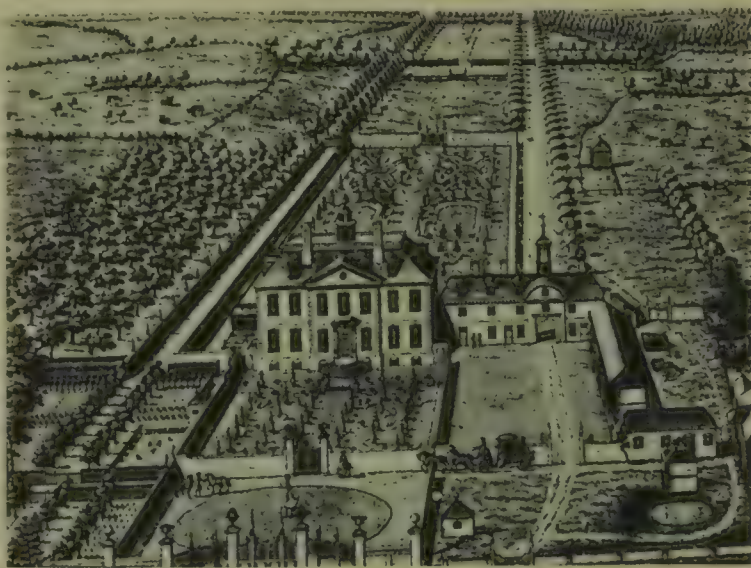
Mr. Wright, then, has a large subject, and it is a pity that he has made it larger by drawing little or no distinction between horticulture on the one hand, and agriculture and botany on the other. The account of the origins of agriculture is as inadequate as it is superfluous, and, indeed, the whole work would have gained by compression and by a more systematic presentation. It would also have gained by closer attention to certain details of form. It is unfortunate for Mr. Wright that a good many botanical terms and titles of books take Latin forms, on which this author plays some remarkable variations. "Capitulare de Villis Imperialis" and "Introductis Generalis in Rem Herbarium" are not unfair specimens. We were particularly struck by the reference to "the leperous spotting of *Pavetta barbonica*." As a portmanteau of (perhaps?) "leopardous" and "leprous," the adjective seems an ingenious one to apply to a spotted leaf.

Apart from these and similar inelegances, there is much information in these pages concerning the art and science of gardening in many countries at different periods. One dominant note is struck by Mr. Wright in his introduction—namely, that gardens are international institutions. Again and again we find not only importation and exchange of plants, but marked evidences of one national style upon another. Thus "it was the Roman who brought the sweet chestnut, the lime, the walnut and the common elm to Britain. To him also is (sic) attributed the borage, chervil, chives, coriander, fennel, hyssop, iris, lupins, mustard, onions, parsley, rosemary, rue and southernwood and mulberries, figs, peaches, plums and quinces." Many of these sweet growing things, whose names alone are music, came to Rome herself from distant lands—thus the peach came from China *via* Persia, as the cherry came from Southern Russia through the enterprise of Lucullus. There seems to have been hardly a war or an invasion which, obtainably, has not had its blessings. The splendid relics of the ancient Eastern horticulture, imported by the Arabs, are still to be seen in Spain. The Conquistadors, greatly impressed by the magnificence of Inca and Aztec pleasure-gardens, enormously enriched Europe with exotic plants; and in due time, by way of compensation, the best fruits and flowers of Europe found their way to the New World, there to flourish exceedingly. The canned peach of California has come by a singularly devious route to the British luncheon-table! From time to time, different national styles have swept over Europe. Rome (though Greece was far better at scientific botany and *materia medica*) set a fashion in luxurious horticulture which was to be revived by Italy in the Renaissance. France soon outdid Italy in these sumptuous artificialities, and Le Nôtre, Louis XIV.'s chief designer and the only begetter of Versailles, was supreme in Europe in a style of which costliness was an even more essential feature than intrinsic beauty. Then there was a period of some fifty years when French taste turned towards *chinoiserie*, and extracted from it the rococo style which spread (as many may think)

like a contagion. In the nineteenth century, English influence penetrated to every part of the Continent. "Unquestionably," observes Mr. Wright, "England led the world in garden taste during the last half of the 19th century"; and he adds quaintly: "Hinterland countries trailed her." Meanwhile, Holland had developed her own type of formal garden, and had become "the nursery of Europe." Unquestionably there has been a genuine international interchange in gardening, and it still goes on, sometimes with a degree of

in the first half of the eighteenth century, and the celebrated "Capability" Brown carried it on to triumph. Brown not only "changed the face of England," but changed the face of a great deal of Europe as well. It has become the fashion to laugh at the naturalistic school, which in its time developed conventions just as artificial as its predecessors; but Brown was artistically right when he gave his imagination free play with the "great capabilities" of perspective grouping, "composition," and natural verdure: those who doubt the extent of the "capabilities" should read Edgar Allan Poe's "Garden of Arnheim," which is probably the best description of cultivated landscape in the language.

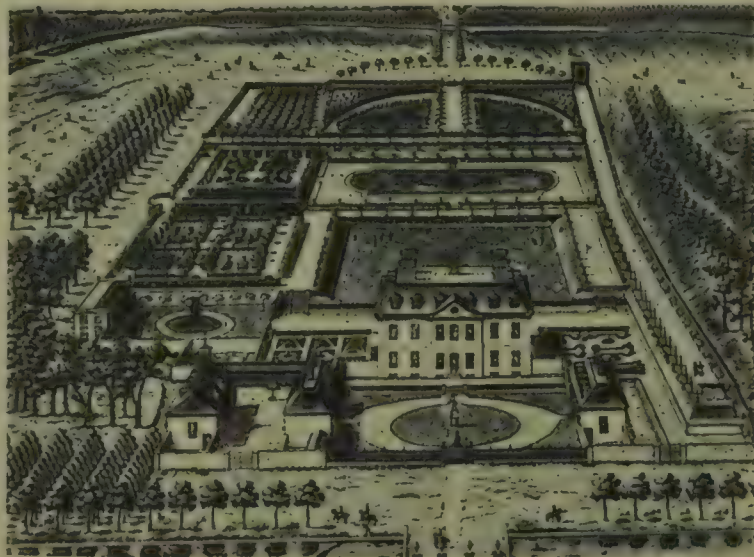
The naturalist school, however, demanded for its material more ample spaces than can be found in the crowded modern world, and the nineteenth century was to see the growth of smaller gardens, which were essentially places of flowers; for in the preceding styles, flowers, though certainly used in abundance, were quite subordinate to the general purpose of pattern or *ensemble*. During the nineteenth century there was enormous development in botanical research and enterprise, and never has the gardener, great or small, been so profusely served with all the flowers and fruits of the earth, at such small cost, as he is to-day. The ramifications of the modern garden are almost endless. "Consider some of these eddies . . . the almost universal gardening interest in England, the recent effort to quicken gardening interest in Italy. The endeavours of great horticultural organisations and the particular work of special plant societies. The sociological aspect of city allotment gardens. The evolution of the flower-show. The rise of municipal gardens and great national parks. The establishment of garden villages and the effect of town planning. The specialisation in garden practice. The tendency of present-day botanical exploration. The change of taste in plant material." And, we may add, the innumerable



THE FORMAL LAYOUT OF ENGLISH GROUNDS:
THE GARDENS AT MOUNT MORRIS, WESTENHANGER,
KENT, AS THEY USED TO BE.

eclecticism which becomes a trifle bewildering.

We must resist the temptation, considerable though it is, to linger with Mr. Wright in the pleasures of the ancient world or to follow Alph, the sacred river, down through its caverns measureless to man. The reader may here take his ease in the Hanging Gardens of Babylon, in Solomon's demesnes, in Athenian groves, in monastic plantations, or amid the intricacies of old Chinese, Japanese, and even Egyptian gardens. In more modern times, it is possible to distinguish three principal movements in horticultural taste. The Renaissance exuberance, in its different forms, completely dominated the imagination of the great and wealthy for more than two hundred years. Despite



THE GARDEN AT SQUERRIES, WESTENHAM, KENT; SHOWING
THE ENTRANCE COURT, HOUSE, AND DEPENDENT BUILD-
INGS ALL COMBINED.

seedsmen's catalogues and the incredible variety of old and new species offered to the amateur gardener. Englishmen no longer demand three acres and a cow; all they need is three square yards and a standard rose.

Space, however, still contracts, and among those who have neither time nor room for flowers ("too definitely suburban, my dear!") we hear of a modernist reversion to a pattern-garden composed chiefly of coloured pebbles and cement. As Bacon said of "Knots, or Figures, with divers coloured earths": "You may see as good sightings, many times, in tarts." We hope that some green growing thing may survive, even if it be only an aspidistra.

It is interesting to hear of a "herb revival." From the earliest times—certainly in ancient Egypt—the physic garden represented at least half the art of horticulture, and was an essential part of therapeutics. There is still much to be said for Friar Laurence's simple faith:

"O, mickle is the powerful grace that lies
In herbs, plants, stones and their true qualities:
For nought so vile that on the earth doth live
But to the earth some special good doth give."

Some male readers of this book, whose backs are aching from a bout of weeding, will be glad to know that in the United States it is considered that a woman's place is not only the home, but the garden. There is a "feminist movement in gardening"—a movement which few husbands will resist. Let there be caution, however, about the bathing-pools which are so popular nowadays. In Constantinople, "when women took to bathing in the public pools, St. Chrysostom hurled his invective against them with such success that for a woman to bathe openly in a public tank was considered sufficient ground for a divorce." They were strangely ignorant of the *Nacktkultur* in those days.

C. K. A.



A FLORENTINE GARDEN OF THE THIRTEENTH CENTURY: A GARDEN
OF BOCCACCIO'S TIME—SHOWN IN MODEL BY THE ARCHITECT, E. LUSINI.

Reproductions by Courtesy of George Routledge and Sons, Publishers of "The Story of Gardening."

its excesses and eccentricities, it produced some of the most remarkable achievements of pattern which have ever been seen, though it produced them at the expense of all naturalism. The revolt was certain to come. Already in Bacon we observe contempt for such "toys" as topiary designs and over-elaborate knot gardens; and it was England which led the reaction against formalism and established the fashion of landscape gardening. William Kent and Batty Langley led the movement for rural horticulture

* "The Story of Gardening from the Hanging Gardens of Babylon to the Hanging Gardens of New York." By Richardson Wright. Illustrated. (George Routledge and Sons; 15s. net.)

"THE MOST BRILLIANT RECORD" OF THE MYSTERIOUS MITHRAIC CULT.

PHOTOGRAPH BY THE YALE UNIVERSITY EXPEDITION TO DURA-EUROPOS, IN CO-OPERATION WITH THE FRENCH ACADEMIE DES INSCRIPTIONS ET BELLES LETTRES. (SEE ARTICLE ON NEXT PAGE.)



A NEWLY-DISCOVERED SHRINE OF THE RELIGION THAT WAS CHRISTIANITY'S CHIEF RIVAL IN THE THIRD CENTURY :
THE NICHE IN THE MITHRAEUM AT DURA-EUROPOS, WITH HORNED ALTAR, BAS-RELIEFS, AND FRESCOS.

This photograph illustrates a recent discovery (described on the next page) at Dura-Europos, on the Euphrates; that is, a Temple of Mithra, whose worship once rivalled Christianity. It surpasses any Mithraic sanctuary previously known—even that at Capua—in its rich decoration, and is the first

found in Asia Minor. The larger bas-relief in the centre bears date 170 A.D., and the smaller one below, 168 A.D.—probably the time of the original foundation. In the foreground steps lead up to an altar. The niche is covered with 3rd-century frescoes. Details are illustrated on two succeeding pages.

"A FLOOD OF NEW LIGHT" ON MITHRAISM:

THE TEMPLE OF MITHRA AT DURA-EUROPOS, THE FIRST DISCOVERED IN SYRIA OR ASIA MINOR: A SANCTUARY FOUNDED ABOUT 170 A.D., CONTAINING EARLY THIRD-CENTURY FRESCOS.

By CLARK HOPKINS, Director of the Yale University Expedition to Dura-Europos, in co-operation with the French Académie des Inscriptions et Belles Lettres. (See Illustrations on the preceding and opposite pages.)

I AM happy to state that the seventh campaign at Dura-Europos, conducted by the Académie des Inscriptions et Belles-Lettres and Yale University, has yielded results fully as striking as those of previous seasons already reported in your pages.* Most sensational among the discoveries of this last campaign was probably that of a Mithraeum adorned with bas-reliefs and paintings. The little building was located close to the ramparts in the north-west section of the city; and its excellent state of preservation was due to the mound of mud-brick and fill heaped

narrow hall flanked by benches for the initiates and approached at the end by seven steps (Fig. 4).

We found that, though all the east end of the room was levelled to the foundations, the niche at the west end had, fortunately, been fully protected by the embankment, which had preserved almost intact the two bas-reliefs and the series of paintings on the walls.

The two reliefs are set in the centre of the arcosolium which forms the rear of the niche, and their dates—170 and 168 A.D.—probably indicate the date of the first erection of the temple. The first

Emperor. The foundations of the building were soon disclosed, revealing a plan similar in general to those already known in the Occident, with a long

beasts, signifying, probably, the victory of the forces of good over those of evil. Mithra hunts accompanied by serpent and lion, and chases a variety of wild beasts (Fig. 7). The pictures of the hunts recall the Sassanian rock-reliefs of royal hunts, in which horse and animals advance with flying gallop, and the hunter turns full front while discharging his arrows after the fleeing quarry. On the other hand, it is the Byzantine paintings which present the closest parallels to the figures of the great priests of Mithra. Our frescoes, however, are probably to be dated very early in the third century, when the sanctuary was restored. From the point of view of the history of art, therefore, they are of primary importance, for they show that the method of representation found in later works was already well established in the Parthian period.

The great cult of Mithra arose in Asia Minor, in the Hellenistic period, and was brought into Europe chiefly with the Roman army. So popular did it become that it was the chief rival of Christianity in the third century A.D. Curiously enough, however,



FIG. 1. SIGNS OF THE ZODIAC PAINTED ROUND THE INNER CURVE OF THE ARCH OVER THE NICHE IN THE MITHRAEUM DISCOVERED AT DURA-EUROPOS: (FROM THE TOP DOWNWARDS) THE TWINS, THE CRAB, THE LION, AND THE VIRGIN.

up against the city wall as a protection against the attack of the Persians. The sanctuary is a real temple, not an underground grotto, a narrow building lined with benches and adorned with a niche placed against the rear wall and facing toward the east (see illustration on preceding page).

The discovery of an inscription (Fig. 3) mentioning a "templum dei Solis invicti Mithrae" told us that we were in the vicinity of the sanctuary, and gave us the additional information that it had been restored in the reigns of Septimius, Caracalla, and Geta—i.e., between 209 and 211 A.D.—by the soldiers of the Fourth Scythica and the Sixteenth Flavia Firma Legions. Digging farther, we came upon a column *in situ*, on which was written in ink an inscription (Fig. 2) dedicated to Mithra on behalf of the victory of the

(Fig. 6) was dedicated by Zenobios, general of the bowmen; and the second (Fig. 5) by Etpanai, commander of bowmen at Dura. Probably, therefore, as M. Cumont suggests, the cult was introduced by the Palmyrene soldiers who entered Dura under Lucius Verus in 164 A.D.

Most interesting, however, are the paintings which surround the reliefs and decorate the face of the niche and its side walls. The work is crude, and many of the subjects of the scenes are known, but the variety of subject finds no parallel in the Western representations. Only the sanctuary at Capua can compare with the Dura temple in the richness of its decorations, and even Capua is far from possessing the number preserved at Dura.

A series of little scenes around the reliefs depicts the cosmogony and the legend of Mithra. At the top appears Kronos, then Zeus, the battle of the giants, the birth of Mithra and his life and exploits until he conquers the sun and is reconciled to him in a banquet of conciliation. The series is complete, except for the two lower panels on the left side, and permits of the establishment of a definite sequence in the events of the god's life.

Around the inner curve of the niche are painted the signs of the Zodiac (Fig. 1), and on its face the two chief disciples of Mithra, Zoroaster (Fig. 8) and Osthanes (Fig. 9). Above these priests appear the seven trees and seven altars of Mithra. Probably

in the centre the scene on the reliefs—i.e., the slaying of the bull by Mithra—was repeated. An interesting fragment showed a small figure emerging from the branches of a tree, a representation, probably, of the birth of a solar deity.

Along the lateral sides of the niche are painted two great scenes representing Mithra hunting wild

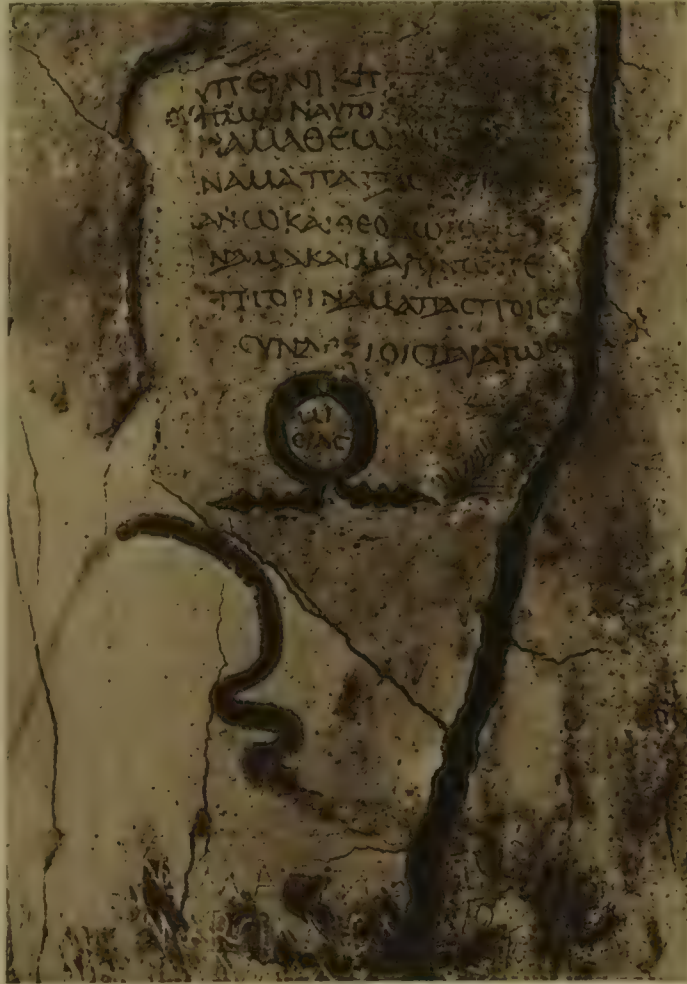


FIG. 2. AN INSCRIPTION IN INK ON THE FIRST COLUMN FOUND, *IN SITU*, IN THE DURA-EUROPOS MITHRAEUM: A DEDICATION TO MITHRA AFTER A ROMAN EMPEROR'S VICTORY.

In this inscription may be noted the repetition of the word "nama," a term peculiar to the Mithraic cult.

the temple at Dura is the first Mithraic sanctuary ever found in either Asia Minor or Syria. Its plan and decoration confirm the opinion of M. Cumont that the same cult spread both east and west from Asia Minor. The temple at Dura throws a flood of new light on the propagation of the cult of this great

god, and on the cycle of representations which illustrated his life. We may hope to obtain still more information from the two hundred and more inscriptions and graffiti recovered from the temple. We were fortunate, indeed, to have at Dura Professor Rostovtzeff and M. Cumont to assist in the reading of inscriptions and the interpreting of pictures which constitute one of the most remarkable monuments ever found at Dura-Europos, and perhaps the most brilliant record of the powerful and mysterious religion of Mithra.

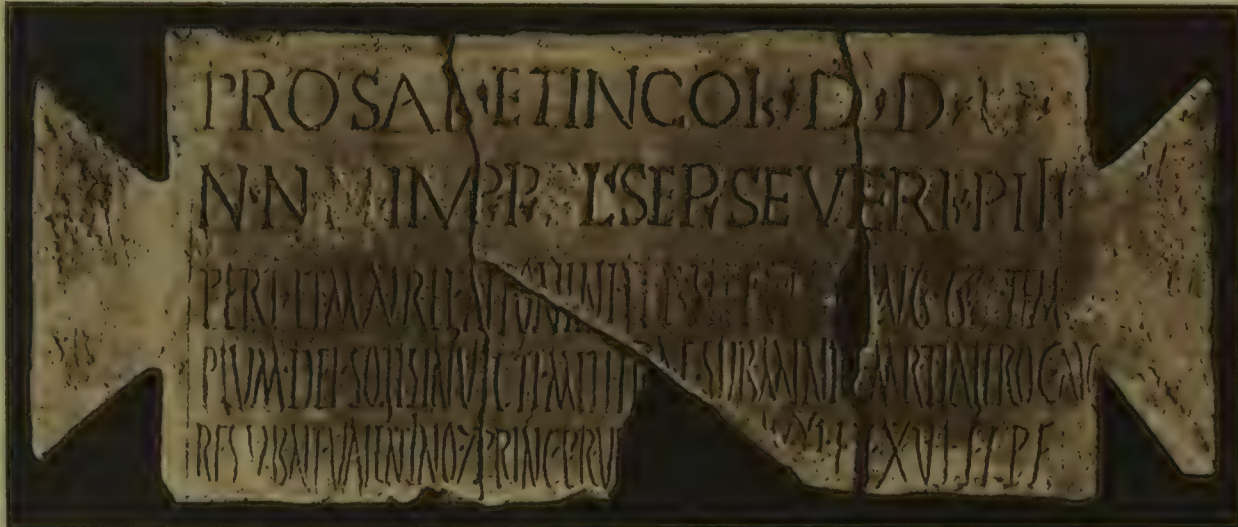


FIG. 3. RECORDING THE RESTORATION OF THE TEMPLE OF MITHRA, "THE UNCONQUERED SUN GOD," BETWEEN 209 AND 211 A.D., IN THE REIGNS OF SEPTIMIUS, CARACALLA AND GETA: ONE OF OVER 200 INSCRIPTIONS AND GRAFFITI FOUND IN THE MITHRAEUM AT DURA-EUROPOS.

When the Roman Emperor Septimius Severus died, at York, in 211 A.D., he was succeeded jointly by his sons, Caracalla and Geta, who had both accompanied him to Britain. Later, Caracalla murdered Geta, and ruled alone until he, in turn, was murdered in 217 A.D.

* Issues of Aug. 13, 1932, and July 29 and Sept. 2, 1933.

THE DURA-EUPOPOS MITHRÆUM: BAS-RELIEFS AND 3RD-CENTURY FRESCOES.

PHOTOGRAPHS BY THE YALE UNIVERSITY EXPEDITION TO DURA-EUPOPOS, IN CO-OPERATION WITH THE FRENCH ACADEMIE DES INSCRIPTIONS ET BELLES LETTRES. (SEE ARTICLE OPPOSITE.)



FIG. 4. DETAIL OF THE NICHE IN THE TEMPLE OF MITHRA ILLUSTRATED ON PAGE 963: THE WATER-JAR AT THE TOP OF THE STEPS, THE HORNED ALTAR (CENTRE) AND THE SMALLER BAS-RELIEF (FIG. 5).



FIG. 5. THE SMALLER BAS-RELIEF (IN FIG. 4), WITH A PALMYRENE INSCRIPTION: MITHRA SLAYING THE BULL, AIDED BY A DOG AND A RAVEN; SHOWING ALSO REPRESENTATIONS OF THE CELESTIAL BODIES.



FIG. 6. THE UPPER AND LARGER BAS-RELIEF IN THE MITHRÆUM NICHE (PAGE 963): MITHRA, WITH DOG AND RAVEN, KILLING THE BULL; DEDICANTS (ON THE RIGHT); AND (IN THE CENTRE ABOVE) A BUST OF THE SUPREME GOD.



FIG. 7. AN EARLY THIRD-CENTURY FRESCO "OF PRIMARY IMPORTANCE" IN ART HISTORY: THE GREAT HUNTING SCENE—MITHRA, AIDED BY A LION AND A SERPENT, SHOOTING GAME WITH BOW AND ARROW FROM HORSEBACK.

THE discovery here illustrated is described by Mr. Clark Hopkins on the opposite page, while the photographs given here show detail of the niche in the Mithraeum, of which a general view appears on page 963. Mr. Hopkins refers to three previous contributions by him to our pages on the results of his excavations at Dura-Europos. To these should be added his illustrated article in our issue of September 22 last, relating to another phase of the same season's work as his present article. In September he described relics of the Persian siege and capture of Dura-Europos in 256 A.D. His three former articles dealt respectively with the discovery there of the earliest-known Christian chapel with mural paintings, the earliest-known Jewish mural paintings (in a third-century synagogue), and further, "finds," including horse-armor, weapons, and a unique painted shield. Dura-Europos was, in ancient times, an important Syrian frontier city on the Euphrates, and, when the Persians took it, was defended by a Roman garrison. A note on Fig. 5 states that Mithra's cap and the representations of celestial bodies had apparently been at one time set with semi-precious stones, which were removed in antiquity, probably by robbers.



FIG. 8. A FIGURE PROBABLY REPRESENTING ZOROASTER, ONE OF MITHRA'S TWO CHIEF DISCIPLES: A FRESCO ON THE FACE OF THE ARCH (SEEN ON THE LEFT OF THE NICHE ON PAGE 963).



FIG. 9. A FIGURE PROBABLY REPRESENTING OSTHANES, THE OTHER PRINCIPAL DISCIPLE OF MITHRA: A PAINTING WHICH (LIKE FIG. 8) RECALLS BYZANTINE WORK, BOTH IN COSTUME AND ATTITUDE.

BOOKS OF THE DAY.

WE of the Early Air Age have been in at the start of one of the great historic changes in human conditions, equivalent to those caused by the discoveries of fire and agriculture, or the inventions of the wheel and steam-power. It seems obvious also that speed is the dominant ideal of the rising generation, and that a time is coming when men will look back with amused superiority on our slow and cumbersome old vehicles, such as tubes and taxis, Atlantic liners, or the Scotch express. Whether the "brave new world" will be an unmixed blessing may be a matter of debate. The traveller of the future, it would appear, will rather resemble the contents of a rocket, and will have little opportunity of enjoying the landscape as he flies. Some may hold, with Matthew Arnold, that the pace at which one proceeds from place to place is less important than the life one leads at each end of the journey. Opinion is likewise divided as to the effect of aviation on international affairs. While enthusiasts claim it as a unifying and cosmopolitan influence, it has added, as Mr. Churchill lately reminded us, to the inconveniences of war.

I have just been dipping into a group of books, on various aspects of flight, which make me feel like a snail among dragon-flies, envious of their glittering mobility. Whatever the future may bring, aviation has already opened up an amazing field of fresh romance, and in the eyes of the land-lubber the airman has eclipsed the sailor as a hero of adventure. A comprehensive picture of the modern flying world, and an inspiring appreciation of its wonders, may be found in "WINGS OF SPEED." By Sir Harry Brittain. With Introduction by Lord Londonderry, Secretary for Air, and many Illustrations and Diagrams (Hutchinson; 5s.). The author was one of the pioneers of British air transport, and has been intimately associated with aviation for nearly thirty years. Much of his book is devoted to the growth of that great enterprise, Imperial Airways, which marks a vital stage in the evolution of the British commonwealth of nations.

Sir Harry Brittain dedicates his book to the Prince of Wales, "who by his own example has done so much to make our nation air-minded," and records the Prince's successive air journeys and the machines he has owned. "We no longer question," Sir Harry observes, "the wisdom of Royalty flying. There was a time when public opinion questioned the advisability of Queen Victoria travelling by train. But to-day the Prince of Wales is representative of all that is finest in our youth, and youth will fly, whatever the old and staid folk may say." Another fascinating chapter is that devoted to aerial photography, mapping and survey work. Here the author recalls various instances of the unexpected and highly important help given by the air camera to archaeology.

Both the author and his distinguished introducer dwell on the pacific influence of aviation. A similar conclusion is reached, by one of the most famous British air-transport pilots, in "A MILLION MILES IN THE AIR." Personal Experiences, Impressions, and Stories of Travel by Air. By Captain Gordon P. Olley. With seventeen Illustrations (Hodder and Stoughton; 7s. 6d.). Since his first flight in 1915, we are told, Captain Olley has spent over 10,000 hours in the air, and his total flying distance of 1,000,000 miles is equal to about forty flights round the world. Thus his words deserve attention. "I feel convinced," he declares, "that the world will be a very much better place to live in when we are reaping the full advantages of the age of the air. . . . After one has been flying thousands of miles in all directions; as I have for years, one forgets the existence of frontiers. . . . Narrow-minded views cannot survive the tolerant opinions one soon begins to form when one 'drops in' constantly by aeroplane at towns and cities in distant lands. One's ideas cease to be national. They become universal. One begins to think of one's fellow-men not as citizens of any particular State, but just as citizens of the world." Captain Olley's book is not written entirely in this strain, but consists mainly of entertaining—and often exciting—reminiscences based on his log-books, besides anecdotes about other pilots and notable passengers. He points out what a boon the imperial

air routes have proved to dwellers in the wilds, as means of communication, and what opportunities the remote air stations provide for young men with a love of adventure.

One of the "kings of speed," who has won the Schneider Trophy and thrice held the world's seaplane record, and once, during another Schneider contest, survived a crash into water at 250 m.p.h., has a thrilling story of his personal experiences to tell in "WINGS." My Twenty-five Years of Flying. By Captain H. C. Biard. With twenty-two Illustrations (Hurst and Blackett; 9s. 6d.). Here again, as in Captain Olley's book, there is a mixture of grave and gay in the author's narrative. He has a strong sense of humour, and tells many a good yarn (notably the "wouf-wouf" incident at Helsingfors—too long to repeat here); but he gives rather more attention to the military side of aviation and the menace of future air warfare. He is half-French, he tells us, and the outbreak of the Great War found him in Northern France at his grandfather's farm, which the invading Germans burnt. At that time he was

What actual air-fighting (as distinct from bombing raids) meant in the Great War is most vividly and dramatically described in "KING OF AIR-FIGHTERS." The Biography of Major "Mick" Mannock, V.C. By Flight-Lieut. Ira Jones, D.S.O., M.C., D.F.C. With twenty-two Illustrations (Ivor Nicholson and Watson; 10s. 6d.). If the hero of this book is less known to the general public than would be expected from the title, the reason may be partly due to his own modesty and partly to the fact that his V.C. was awarded posthumously. This memoir also is slightly belated, and had it appeared earlier, Mannock's fame might have been more widely spread. "Edward Mannock," we read, "was the first airman on our side, as Boelcke was the first of the enemy, to realise the supreme importance of applying tactics to formation fighting. . . . He was that rare being—not every generation produces one—a man fighting for a Cause. . . . Mannock saw that a new and better civilisation, painfully born to life out of the industrial shambles of the nineteenth century, was being threatened by the possibilities of a German victory. He saw the whole Liberal-Protestant spirit of Europe menaced by the reactionism of Prussian militarism. Thereafter, he developed a ferocity and temper unsurpassed by any air fighter in sheer intensity and the deadliness of his hatred for the German."

In his concluding chapter the biographer sets forth the reasons why the title "King of Air-Fighters," bestowed at various times on famous British, French, and German "aces," belongs above all to Edward Mannock, and, finally eliminating the other claimants, compares him with the German Richthofen. Both in character and fighting methods he finds the advantage distinctly with the Englishman. "Mannock," we read, "symbolises for us a 'new hero type.' . . . He did not seek medals and blood for glory. He sought the destruction of a spirit which, to his keen mind, was a dangerous obstacle to the future progress of humanity."

Ever since the *R 101* disaster in 1930, airships have been taboo in this country. Their revival is now advocated, however, in "AIRSHIPS IN PEACE AND WAR." By Captain J. A. Sinclair (late Executive Officer, Polegate Air Station). With fifty-six Illustrations (Rich and Cowan; 18s.). Captain Sinclair faces frankly the difficulties and objections arising from the various accidents (to British and other dirigibles) which, from their spectacular and concentrated character, have perhaps had an unduly deterrent effect. "What are we to think," he asks, "of a nation that, because the *R 101* crashed, disposes of the *R 100* for £450? Would it not be pertinent . . . to suggest that we sell the giant mooring-mast at Cardington for five shillings?" Discussing the causes of the *R 101* catastrophe, he points to certain errors of judgment and political influences which are not conclusive against the efficiency of this form of aircraft. He makes out a strong case for their utility, both for belligerent and commercial purposes, and emphasises the fact that, during the Great War, our airship casualties were comparatively light. Further, he adduces the success of the post-war Zeppelins in long-range flights, and urges that we should go and do likewise.

The modern taste for velocity, not only in the air, but likewise on land and sea, finds its literary and pictorial apotheosis in "THE BOOK OF SPEED." With Coloured Frontispiece and 150 Photogravure Plates (Batsford; 5s.). The price seems absurdly cheap for this beautifully illustrated quarto volume, and the value is increased by the interest of the letterpress, to which several of our "kings of speed" contribute. Thus, Flight-Lieut. G. H. Stainforth writes on "400 Miles an Hour"; Sir Malcolm Campbell on "What It Feels Like"; and Mr. H. Scott-Paine on "Speed-Boats and Racing." The philosophic note is struck in the Introduction by Commander Stephen King-Hall. "Speed," he says, "has caused the world to shrink, and increased the pace of life, but in any ultimate valuation it is only quality which is significant. What is progress? No one knows the answer to that question, though many to-day foolishly imagine that speed is most certainly progress." Matthew Arnold's criticism repeated.

C. E. B.



THE "TREASURE OF THE WEEK" AT THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM (DECEMBER 6 TO DECEMBER 13): PART OF AN EARLY ENGLISH CARPET OF KNOTTED PILE, SHOWING THE ARMS OF QUEEN ELIZABETH, AND DATED 1600—A GREAT RARITY.

The craft of making carpets in knotted pile is often regarded as almost peculiar to the East. But it has been fully recognised that carpets made by the same technical method were produced in Spain and England as early as the sixteenth century; that is, very soon after the importation of Oriental carpets had provided models to be copied. Specimens of the early carpets made in England are so exceedingly rare that only some ten complete pieces made before the eighteenth century are known to exist. Apart from these complete carpets there are still extant a few fragments, one of the most interesting of which is exhibited here. There is little doubt that this panel originally formed the central part of a long carpet; and it is probable that the Royal Arms of Queen Elizabeth were flanked, right and left, by other heraldic devices; for such a general design was a popular one for these early carpets.

associated with the Central Flying School, and, returning to Hendon, he took part in training some of the hundreds of young flying recruits.

Captain Biard's views on the air menace are not of the reassuring type. "Fighting aircraft," he writes, "are too deadly a weapon for civilised people to use. . . . I know what modern fighting aircraft can do, and I feel sick at the thought of a war in the air! . . . London, for instance, could be smashed, and the whole Thames Valley filled with deadly poison as a trough is filled with water." I rather suspect that the above passage might be included in what Sir Harry Brittain calls the "very much overdrawn picture" painted by "alarmists." It is interesting, however, to see what means Captain Biard proposes for preventing such calamities. "The only remedy," he suggests, "is to build up an international air service, covering the whole world, giving the people of every nation the opportunity to travel or send goods cheaply and quickly by air. If such an international organisation came into being, it would be to no one's profit to break it up for war purposes, but to everyone's loss. Things that are to everyone's loss seldom happen in this world."



RECENTLY EXHIBITED AS THE "TREASURE OF THE WEEK" AT THE VICTORIA AND ALBERT MUSEUM (NOVEMBER 29 TO DECEMBER 6): A EWER OF GREEN PORPHYRY MOUNTED IN SILVER-GILT; MADE AT MALINES BY THE SILVERSMITH, SEGER VON STEYNEMOLEN (1443-1508).

This ewer was made at the time when Malines had acquired a new importance as a favourite residence of Margaret of York, the widow of Charles the Bold of Burgundy, who had also held his Court there. On one side of the thumbpiece is impressed the mark and rebus of Seger van Steynemolen, a stone surmounted by a windmill. He probably made the ewer about 1488, as it bears also the earliest form of Malines hall-mark, which was superseded in 1489.

tion, though many to-day foolishly imagine that speed is most certainly progress." Matthew Arnold's criticism repeated.

PERSONALITIES OF
THE WEEK:A GREAT DRAMATIST DEAD: THE LATE SIR
ARTHUR PINERO.

Sir Arthur Pinero, the great dramatist, died on November 23; aged seventy-nine. In 1885 he began the series of his farces at the Court Theatre, with "The Magistrate." "The Second Mrs. Tanqueray" appeared in 1893, being followed by other famous plays.

MR. W. J. LEATHER: CAPTAIN OF THE
CAMBRIDGE TEAM FOR TWICKENHAM.

The Oxford v. Cambridge Rugby match, the first major event of the "season," is being played on December 11, at Twickenham. With regard to the "form" of the two sides, it may be noted that Cambridge, on the showing of matches played, would appear to have a superiority; and, though calculations based on the figures of "matches lost, won, and drawn" are unreliable, Cambridge remain the favourites.

MR. H. D. B. LORRAINE: CAPTAIN OF
THE OXFORD TEAM FOR TWICKENHAM.PEOPLE IN THE
PUBLIC EYE.A GREAT ANTIQUARY DEAD: THE LATE SIR
WALLIS BUDGE.

Sir E. A. Wallis Budge, the great Egyptian and Assyrian scholar, died on November 23; aged seventy-seven. He was Keeper of the Egyptian and Assyrian department of the British Museum 1893-1924. He conducted excavations in Mesopotamia, Egypt, and the Sudan.



DR. JAMES DAVIDSON, M.B.

Appointed to take charge of the new scientific laboratory at the Metropolitan Police College, Hendon; instituted to assist in criminal investigation and give instruction in scientific crime detection. Comes from Edinburgh University.



MR. MARCUS SAMUEL.

Elected M.P. (Nat. Con.) in the by-election at East Putney caused by the death of Mr. Samuel Samuel. Had a majority of 2663 over the Labour candidate, Dr. Edith Summerskill. Conservative majority in 1931, 21,146.



THE KING'S SILVER JUBILEE MEDAL: THE OBTVERSE OF THE MODEL BY SIR GOSCOMBE JOHN.

It was announced recently that the King had authorised a medal to be struck to commemorate the twenty-fifth anniversary of his accession to the Throne. The reverse will have the royal cipher with the imperial crown, and the dates, May 6, 1910, and [Continued opposite,

May 6, 1935. The medals will be about the size of half-a-crown. About 80,000 will be struck, it is understood, and given by the King as personal souvenirs to persons in the Services, Diplomats, Civil-servants, and to others throughout the Empire.



MLLE. HÉLÈNE BOUCHER.

Holder of the world's airspeed record for women. Killed in an aeroplane accident near Versailles, November 30. Her machine developed engine trouble at 250 ft. She flew at 276 m.p.h. last August, and broke six records. She was twenty-six.



SIR ARCHIBALD PAGE.

Appointed Chairman of the Central Electricity Board in succession to Sir Andrew Duncan (appointed Independent Chairman of the British Iron and Steel Federation). General Manager and Chief Engineer, Central Electricity Board, since 1927.

A PROMINENT METHODIST:
THE LATE SIR ROBERT PERKS.

Sir Robert Perks, who was famous as a great lay leader of the Methodist Church, died on November 30; aged eighty-five. He did more than anyone else to prepare for the reunion of the Methodist Churches. He sat as a Liberal M.P. from 1892 to 1910; and was Chairman of the Metropolitan Railway, 1902-1906.



COUNT PAUL WOLFF-METTERNICH.

German Ambassador in London, 1901-1912. Died November 30; aged eighty. He worked for a better understanding between the two countries; his efforts not being successful in face of the policy that Germany was then pursuing, and the personality of William II.

M. SERGEI M. KIROFF, THE
MURDERED SOVIET LEADER.

M. Sergei M. Kiroff, a leading associate of Stalin, and Secretary of the Leningrad Territorial Committee of the Communist Party, was shot dead by an assassin on December 1. M. Kiroff entered the Communist Party at the age of eighteen, and soon became a "professional revolutionary." He had been a member of the Political Bureau of the Communist Party since 1930.



MR. J. B. BRAITHWAITE.

A pioneer in the introduction of electric light. Died November 30; aged seventy-nine. Was instrumental in raising the capital to float the City of London Electric Lighting Co., the County of London Electric Lighting Co., the Melbourne Electric Lighting Co., and many others.

A FRENCH CARICATURIST DEAD:
THE LATE M. G. GOURSAT—"SEM."

M. Georges Goursat, the French caricaturist who was world-known under his nom de plume "Sem," died on November 27; aged seventy-one. Most of his best work was done in the period just before the war, his satirical cartoons of Parisian society making him famous. He worked much for newspapers.

NOTE.—As the Royal Wedding occupied the whole of our last week's number, we were compelled to leave out portraits which, in more usual circumstances, would have appeared in it. We repair the omission on this page.

CONTINENTAL NEWS OF THE WEEK: PICTORIAL NOTES ON RECENT EVENTS.



THE SARAGOSSA "GHOST" MYSTERY: THE SERVANT OF THE "HAUNTED" FLAT, WHO WAS ALLEGED IN SOME REPORTS TO HAVE PRODUCED THE VOICE FROM THE CHIMNEY BY MEANS OF VENTRILOQUISM.

The "ghost" of Saragossa manifested itself in a mysterious voice apparently issuing from the cooking-stove chimney in the kitchen of a flat in the Calle Gascon de Gotor, occupied by a family named Palazon and their servant, Pascuela, aged sixteen. The voice is said to have been first heard by Pascuela, two or three weeks ago, and after that its utterances, continued at intervals, were heard by many other people. Search by architects and police



THE "HAUNTED HOUSE" (A BLOCK OF FLATS) IN THE CALLE GASCON DE GOTOR AT SARAGOSSA, WHERE A MYSTERIOUS VOICE ISSUED FROM A STOVE FLUE. failed to locate any possible hiding-place of a practical joker. Eventually the family moved. The story spread and caused so much sensation that the building was besieged by crowds, which



THE APPARENT SOURCE OF THE MYSTERIOUS VOICE: THE CHIMNEY (MARKED WITH A CROSS) OF THE STOVE IN THE KITCHEN OF THE "HAUNTED" FLAT, WHICH CAUSED SUCH A SENSATION AT SARAGOSSA.

the police dispersed by force. The civil governor of Saragossa then appealed to the Press to refrain from giving the "ghost" publicity. On December 3, a Madrid message alleged that the voice had been found to be that of Pascuela, who, it was stated, was "a ventriloquist without being aware of the fact," and had demonstrated her powers before a judge, doctors, police, and other witnesses, falling into a trance at each of five utterances.



SIGNOR MUSSOLINI OPENS A MILLION-POUND SANATORIUM: IL DUCE AT THE GREAT INSTITUTE ON MONTE VERDE, NEAR ROME.

Signor Mussolini opened the Sanatorium on Monte Verde, Rome, on December 1. This is stated to be the largest clinical centre in the world for the study, prevention, and cure of pulmonary diseases; for the institute covers some fifty-seven



THE WONDERFUL "SANATORIO MUSSOLINI," ON MONTE VERDE; AN AIR VIEW OF WHAT IS CLAIMED TO BE THE LARGEST PULMONARY CLINICAL CENTRE IN THE WORLD.

acres. There is room for 1400 patients. It was stated that the institute had taken four years to complete, and had cost about 60,000,000 lire (about £1,000,000). Signor Bottai, President of the Fascist Party organisation responsible for the building of the sanatorium, who gave the above figures, also said that by 1937 Italy would have altogether fifty-eight sanatoria, with 18,686 beds, including the 2500 beds in the village of Sondalo.



A SHIPPING DISASTER WITH REMARKABLE FEATURES: A GREEK STEAMER WHICH SUDDENLY CAPSIZED AFTER GROUNDING, THE CREW BEING TRAPPED.

A disaster of a type that is, happily, now comparatively rare occurred when a Greek passenger steamer, whose name was variously given as "Poppo" and "Popl," was driven aground near Phaleron, in Greece, and capsized. So sudden was the disaster that practically all the crew were trapped, and seven were drowned. Our photograph shows the steamer half-submerged.



THE ACCIDENT ON THE VESUVIUS RAILWAY—IN WHICH SEVEN WERE KILLED: CLEARING THE WRECKAGE AFTER A TRAIN HAD JUMPED THE RAILS.

Seven people were killed and nine injured in an accident on the Vesuvius Railway on November 29. The train was carrying a number of railway employees, tourists, and guides. It was descending the mountain, when, near Eremos, it began to get out of control. In spite of the application of the brakes, the train finally left the rails and crashed into a telegraph pole.

THE CAMERA AS RECORDER: NEWS BY PHOTOGRAPHY.



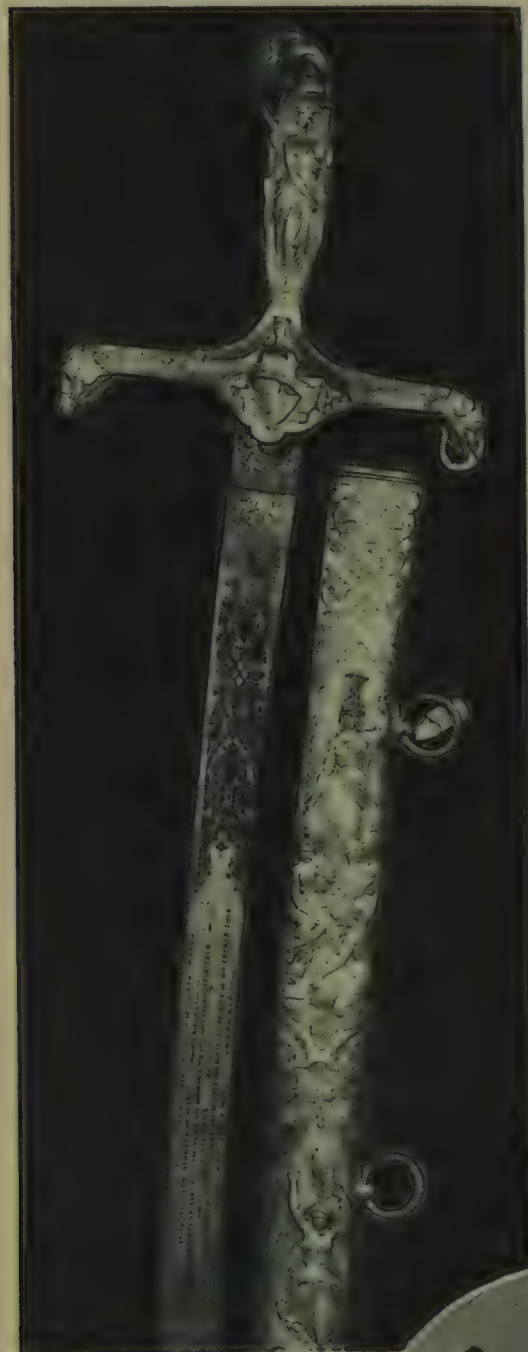
THE RELIEF OF ADRIANOPLE CELEBRATED IN THAT CITY: TURKISH GIRL DRUMMERS HEADING A UNIFORMED PROCESSION OF SCHOOLGIRLS ON THE ANNIVERSARY.

The anniversary of the relief of Adrianople by the troops of the present President of Turkey, Mustafa Kemal Pasha, was celebrated in the city with much ceremony. The ceremonies commemorated the Turkish successes when the Bulgarians were besieging Adrianople in 1912. There were processions through the streets, the various tribes of the country taking part in their distinctive costumes. Our photograph shows the enthusiastic girl drummers who headed a long line of "children in uniform."

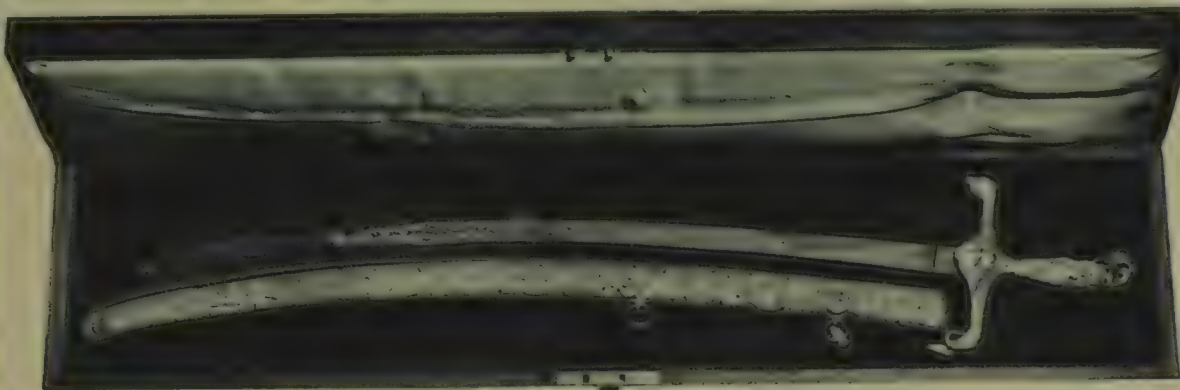


THE DUKE OF GLOUCESTER MAKES A DELIGHTFULLY INFORMAL ENTRY INTO AN AUSTRALIAN COUNTRY TOWN: AN INCIDENT OF THE ROYAL TOUR—AT DONALD, IN VICTORIA.

The happy, unconventional spirit which has often allowed British royalty to dispense with etiquette and ceremony in the course of the great Australian tour speaks volumes for the hospitality and loyalty of the Australians. In few countries in Europe could a public personage be seen taking part in a scene such as we illustrate. The Duke of Gloucester left the royal train and rode into the town of Donald on horseback, a pastoral, if not a patriarchal, entry.



(ABOVE) A HISTORIC INDIAN RELIC FOR AUCTION: THE SWORD AND SCABBARD PRESENTED IN 1851 TO GENERAL SIR CHARLES JAMES NAPIER—A PARTIAL VIEW SHOWING DETAIL OF DECORATION AND THE INSCRIPTION ON THE BLADE.



A GIFT TO "THE CONQUEROR OF SCINDE" FROM HIS FORMER FOES, IN GRATITUDE FOR GENEROUS TREATMENT AFTER VICTORY AND DURING HIS LONG ADMINISTRATION: NAPIER'S PRESENTATION SWORD AND SCABBARD IN THEIR CASE.

Two historic relics will figure in an important sale at Christie's on December 17. One, the property of Miss Hester Napier, is the sword inscribed on its blade: "Presented to General Sir Charles James Napier . . . by the Belooch Sirdars of Scinde, in token of the attachment and gratitude which his honourable and generous treatment of them after victory, and during a long administration of the Scinde Government, has secured for him in the breasts of his former foes. Hyderabad, January 9, 1851." The gold hilt is richly embossed, and the pommel is shaped like a curled leaf. The scabbard is of repoussé silver, partly gilt, decorated with allegorical figures.—The pear-shaped pearl ear-drops worn by the Empress Josephine at her Coronation (on December 2, 1804) belong to the Duchess de Leuchtenberg de Beauharnais, to whom they descended by inheritance originally from Josephine's son, Prince Eugène de Beauharnais. These fine pearls are mounted on diamond clasp ear-rings.

Photographs (except Portrait) by Courtesy of Messrs. Christie, Manson and Woods.



WEARING THE PEARL EAR-DROPS (ILLUSTRATED HERE) INCLUDED IN A COMING SALE: THE EMPRESS JOSEPHINE IN HER CORONATION ROBES—THE PORTRAIT BY F. P. S. GÉRARD (NOW IN THE MUSÉE DE VERSAILLES).

(RIGHT) A HISTORIC FRENCH HEIR-LOOM FOR AUCTION: THE PAIR OF PEARL EAR-DROPS WORN BY THE EMPRESS JOSEPHINE AT HER CORONATION. (ACTUAL SIZE.)



INDIA'S POSITION IN THE BRITISH EMPIRE: THE QUEEN'S HALL MEETING.



MR. BALDWIN TAKES COUNSEL ON THE REPORT OF THE INDIA COMMITTEE AND EXPLAINS HIS POSITION: THE CONSERVATIVE LEADER SPEAKING BEFORE THE CENTRAL COUNCIL OF HIS PARTY ASSOCIATIONS.—MISS REGINA EVANS IN THE CHAIR.

In accordance with plan, Mr. Baldwin "took counsel" on the Report of the India Committee at a special meeting of the Central Council of the National Union of Conservative and Unionist Associations held at Queen's Hall on Tuesday, December 4. Miss Regina Evans, the Chairman of the Central Council, presided. Mr. Baldwin, as leader of the Party, spoke at the outset of the proceedings, making a statement on his position, for it is the rule that the leader shall not take part in discussions at the Central Council. Mr. Amery then proposed the motion: "That this Council approves the general principles embodied in the Report of the Joint Select Committee, and considers that its recommendations should furnish a fair basis for a constitutional settlement providing for India's permanent partnership in the British Empire." Lord Salisbury moved an amendment. The debate followed. Mr. Baldwin said:

"What is given to India must be the gift of the nation as a whole. I tremble to think what might happen if Parliament were to turn down these proposals and India was plunged into the electoral field in England, and between the Socialists and the Conservatives who opposed this plan. . . . I should like to say as leader of the Conservative Party, with full responsibility, that I accept the Report of the Joint Select Committee as a basis for legislation, and I recommend this Council to accept it also." Lord Salisbury said: "Among all the Englishmen of Indian experience I have found hardly one who thought the White Paper could work. . . . The whole of the Report bristles with safeguards—it is self-government with safeguards, self-government in a strait waistcoat. But the waistcoat is made of paper and has no strength. . . ." Lord Salisbury's amendment was defeated by 1102 votes to 390.



THE HEAD OF THE NATIONAL GOVERNMENT:
THE LATEST PORTRAIT OF THE PRIME MINISTER—BY SIR JOHN LAVERY, R.A.

Reproduced in monochrome in our issue of November 24, this portrait of Mr. Ramsay MacDonald, here given in colours, is shown at the forty-third annual exhibition of the Royal Society of Portrait Painters, which remains open till December 22. It is the work of Sir John Lavery, the President of the Society.

The same distinguished artist, it will be recalled, exhibited at the Royal Academy this year a picture of Mr. MacDonald in the kitchen of his Lossiemouth home; and this picture was reproduced in colours in our issue of May 5. The portrait given here was painted recently in London.

REPRODUCED FROM THE ORIGINAL IN THE EXHIBITION OF THE ROYAL SOCIETY OF PORTRAIT PAINTERS AT THE ROYAL INSTITUTE GALLERIES, PICCADILLY. (COPYRIGHT RESERVED.)



FROM VASCO DA GAMA TO THE AIR MAIL—A PAGEANT OF SOUTH AFRICAN HISTORY OVER FIVE CENTURIES: THE STIRRING TALE OF THE CAPE IN PICTORIAL FORM.

The Union of South Africa will celebrate its twenty-fifth anniversary next year. In 1910 the four Colonies, the Cape of Good Hope, Natal, the Transvaal, and the Orange Free State, were unified under one Government, and have since evolved as the Dominion of the Union of South Africa. On these pages are portrayed, in pictorial representation, the main episodes in the history and development of South Africa against the background of Table Mountain as a corner-stone. In the immediate foreground are the indigenous flora and native life, symbolising South Africa prior to the advent of the European race. The latter, in turn, are represented by figures of Bartolomeu Dias and Vasco da

Gama, the Portuguese mariners who, under the flag of Portugal, discovered the Cape in the fifteenth century; next comes the figure of Sir Francis Drake under the flag of England, the Cross of St. George. The figure of Drake is flanked by Johan van Riebeeck, who, under the Dutch flag, founded the first European settlement in South Africa. Thenceforward, in historic pageant, come the Huguenots, under the Royal Standard of France, who migrated to the Cape after the revocation of the Edict of Nantes; next, a British General, denoting the final cession of the Cape to Britain in 1814, followed by the 1820 British settlers under the Union Jack; finally, the figures of a pioneer, a missionary,

and the soldiery of the Boer Republics and Great Britain, and, as an event of historical significance on its own, the Great Trek with the covered wagons of the Voortrekkers. The middle background is flanked on the left by a modern building, typifying present-day development in South Africa; on the right-hand side is the pabbled frontage of one of the old Dutch homesteads at the Cape and the stone cross of the Portuguese mariners, both symbolising the older order in South Africa. On the shores of Table Bay appears a mining headgear, emblematic of South Africa's vast mineral wealth, and near by are symbols of transport—a modern railway train, a motor-car and motor-lorry. On Table Bay is a minor

pageant of shipping—the caravels of the Portuguese, the ship of Drake, an East Indiaman, a sailing clipper, the warship, "Good Hope," for long a flagship at the Cape, and a modern ocean liner. In the air are portrayed a modern air liner and a fast fighting 'plane. Imposed above the whole pageant is the flag of the Union of South Africa. The romantic travel appeal of this Dominion is being heard by many people, and those of our readers who are interested may obtain reliable information from the official source by communicating with the Director, Union Government Travel Bureau, South Africa House, Trafalgar Square, London, W.C.2.

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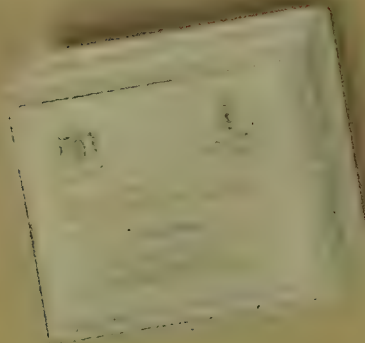
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FROM THE WORLD'S SCRAP-BOOK: NEWS ITEMS OF TOPICAL INTEREST.



"BIRNAM WOOD COMES TO DUNSINANE" IN MODERN WARFARE: CAMOUFLAGED MEN AND A CAR CAREFULLY HIDDEN WITH NETS AND FOLIAGE IN JAPANESE MANŒUVRES.
The necessity of concealment is, of course, as great in the warfare of to-day (both mock and serious) as it ever was; but it is interesting to find much the same device in use now as that immortalised in "Macbeth," where Malcolm ordered his troops to hew down and carry boughs so as to "shadow the numbers of our host and make discovery err in report of us." These



AN ANTI-AIRCRAFT UNIT, HEAVILY CONCEALED WITH FOLIAGE, AWAITING AN "ENEMY" AEROPLANE IN JAPANESE ARMY MANŒUVRES: AN "ANCIENT DEVICE IN MODERN WAR.
photographs were taken last month in Japan, where, from November 11 to 14, the annual Army manoeuvres were held in the plains north of Tokyo. More than fifty thousand troops took part, under the personal direction of his Imperial Majesty the Emperor Hirohito. Soon after these manoeuvres, on November 22, the Japanese Cabinet accepted a majority of the Army's and Navy's demands for new expenditure. The Army's appropriations from the 1934-35 Budget were fixed at £28,583,000, and the Navy's at over thirty millions. It is Japan's largest Budget.



COLOURS AND A BANNER FROM THE KING-EMPEROR PRESENTED TO THE "SANDHURST" OF INDIA: CADETS OF THE INDIAN MILITARY ACADEMY MARCHING PAST DURING THE VICEREGAL CEREMONY.
On November 18, Lord Willingdon, the Viceroy, handed into the keeping of the "Sandhurst" of India (the Indian Military Academy at Dehra Dun) the Colours and the special banner presented by the King-Emperor. The banner is to be called the King George V. Banner, and is to be competed for and held by the champion company of the Academy. The gifts from Buckingham Palace were received by Brigadier L. P. Collins, the Commandant of the Academy, who expressed grateful



THE VICEROY AND LADY WILLINGDON TALKING WITH GURKHA OFFICERS AT THE INDIAN MILITARY ACADEMY.
appreciation of this signal mark of royal favour, and of the King-Emperor's deep interest in his Army in India. The occasion was accompanied by picturesque ceremonies, in which the Viceroy, the Commander-in-Chief (Field-Marshal Sir Philip Chetwode), and the two hundred gentlemen cadets took part. More than a thousand people, many of them from Delhi, assembled on the parade-ground to watch. A high opinion was formed of the military standard of the cadets.



A SNOW WOLF FROM KASHMIR PRESENTED TO THE LONDON "ZOO": A RARE VARIETY OF THE COMMON WOLF.
Reputed to be one of the only three ever brought to Europe, this female snow wolf, a rare variety of the common wolf, has been given to the London "Zoo" by the Earl of Aylesford. She comes from the mountainous district of Ladakh, Kashmir. She has been in the Earl of Aylesford's possession since she was a few weeks old.



BELISHA BEACONS OF STEEL TRIED IN MARYLEBONE: A PRECAUTION TO REDUCE THE NUMBER OF BREAKAGES.
Since hundreds of Belisha beacons have already been stolen or smashed in London, the Ministry of Transport authorised experiments with less fragile globes. It was also hoped that the glossy enamel surface might prove more effective than glass in catching the driver's eye; but the chief aim was to prevent destruction.



A STATUE FITTED AS A DRINKING FOUNTAIN: A GOLD-MINER COMMEMORATED AT KALGOORLIE.
In the main street of Kalgoorlie, Western Australia, is this statue of the late Patrick Hannan, the prospector who first discovered gold at Kalgoorlie on June 15, 1893. The statue, erected by public subscription, is in the form of a memorial fountain, for water issues from the desert water-bag which the figure is holding.

A SYMBOL OF OUR TIME: COAL AND STEAM v. OIL AND ELECTRICITY ON THE RAILWAYS OF THE WORLD.



(UPPER.) THE RECORD BRITISH COAL-BURNING STEAM LOCOMOTIVE, WHICH, IT IS CLAIMED IN THIS COUNTRY, IS BETTER THAN THE OIL-FED DIESEL ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE: "FLYING SCOTSMAN" NO. 4472 ON THE LEEDS-LONDON RUN DURING WHICH IT ATTAINED A SPEED OF 97½ MILES AN HOUR.

During the recent experimental run from King's Cross, London, to Leeds and back, the London and North Eastern Railway, employing a coal-burning steam locomotive—the "Flying Scotsman" No. 4472, which was shown at the British Empire Exhibition at Wembley—broke all official records for a passenger railway train in Great Britain by reaching a speed of 97½ miles an hour near Essendine on the return journey. During the outward run, the average speed from London to Doncaster, which was 77 miles an hour, equalled that of the oil-fed Diesel electric train, the Flying Hamburger, which runs between Berlin and Hamburg daily at an average speed of 77 miles an hour. The average for the complete outward journey was 73½ miles an hour. The engine's load was light—about equal to that of a Flying Hamburger service—and consisted of a dynamometer car in which tests were made, a first-class corridor coach, a dining-car, and a brake van, weighing in

(LOWER.) THE RECORD UNITED STATES OIL-FED DIESEL ELECTRIC LOCOMOTIVE: THE STREAMLINE UNION PACIFIC TRAIN FOR HIGH-SPEED PASSENGER SERVICE; WITH A POWER CAR FITTED WITH A 900-H.P. TWELVE-CYLINDER DIESEL ENGINE.—THE DRIVER'S CAB SEEN ABOVE THE POWER CAR.

all about 147 tons. On the return journey, it having been decided that a steam-driven passenger train could beat Diesel electric trains for speed, and provide for more passengers, two further corridor coaches were added, so that the weight behind the engine came to about 207 tons. Once more the Flying Hamburger's schedule was beaten. As "The Times" pointed out in a most thorough article, the experimental run was not a mere speed test to show what can be done under abnormal conditions: "It was intended rather as a test of the steam locomotive burning coal on a service similar to that now run in foreign countries by oil-fed Diesel locomotives." The Union Pacific's express "M.10001" broke American railway records by running from Los Angeles to New York (3334 miles) in 56 hours, 55 minutes, at an average of 62 m.p.h., and with a top speed of 120 m.p.h. over short stretches. The previous Transcontinental record was beaten by 15 hours, 32 minutes.

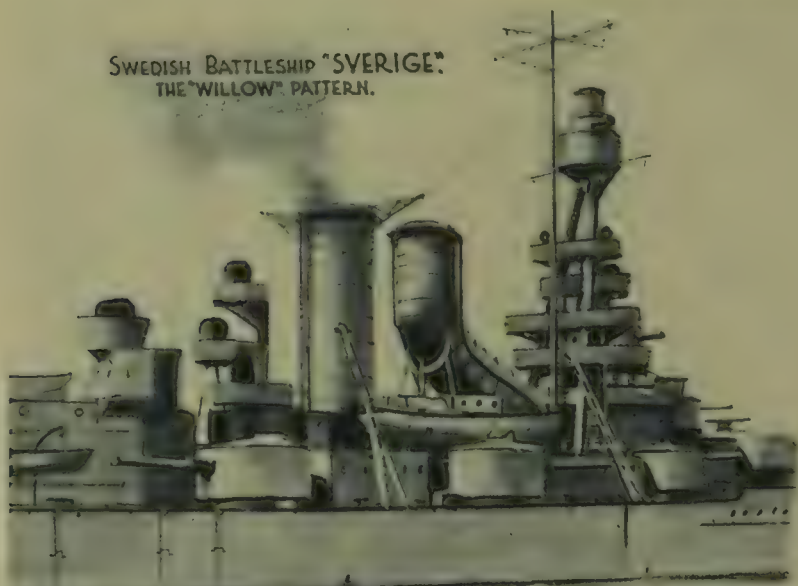


IN THE POWER CAR OF THE UNION PACIFIC'S NEW DIESEL-ENGINE TRAIN "M.10001," WHICH HAS TOUCHED 120 MILES AN HOUR AND WILL RUN BETWEEN CHICAGO AND THE PACIFIC COAST: THE POWER PLANT OCCUPYING PRACTICALLY THE WHOLE OF THE 48-FT. POWER CAR.

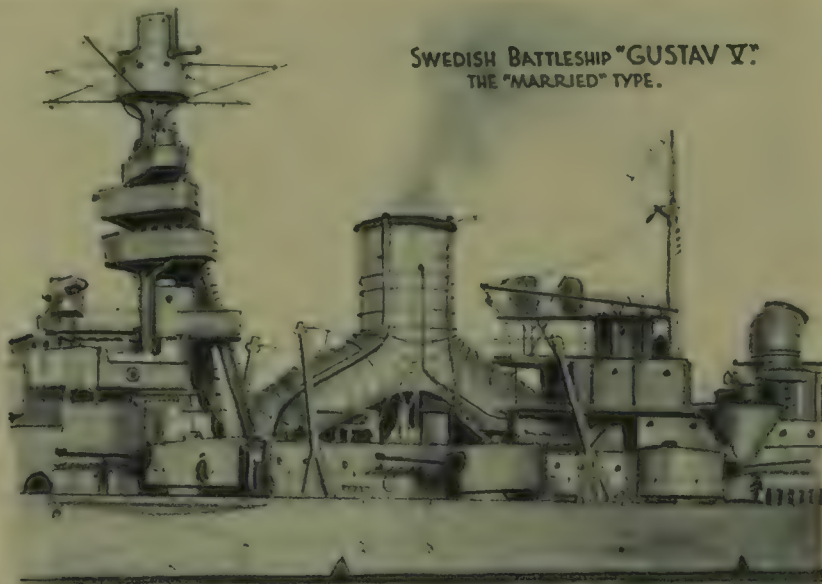
SMOKE - CLEARANCE AS A NAVAL PROBLEM: CURIOUS EFFECTS ON DESIGN.

DRAWN BY OSCAR PARKES, EDITOR OF "JANE'S FIGHTING SHIPS."

SWEDISH BATTLESHIP "SVERIGE".
THE "WILLOW" PATTERN.



SWEDISH BATTLESHIP "GUSTAV V".
THE "MARRIED" TYPE.



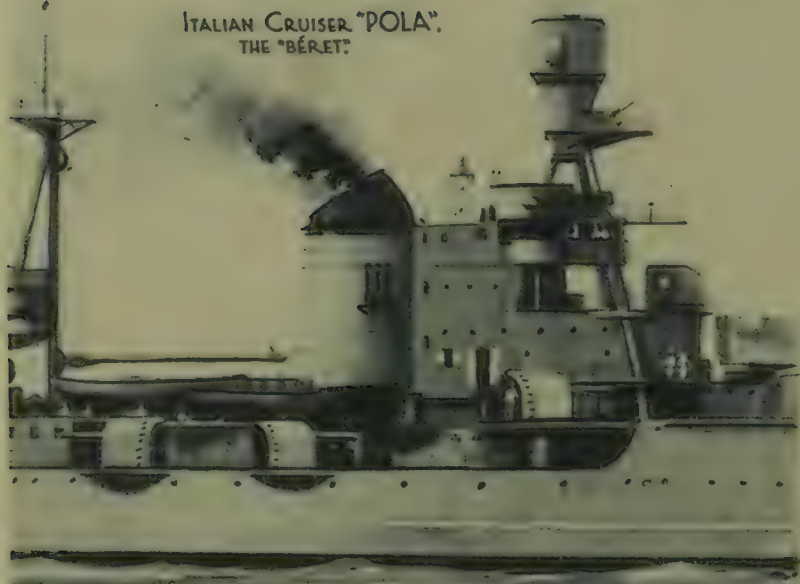
RUSSIAN BATTLESHIP "MARAT".
THE "SICKLE" PATTERN.



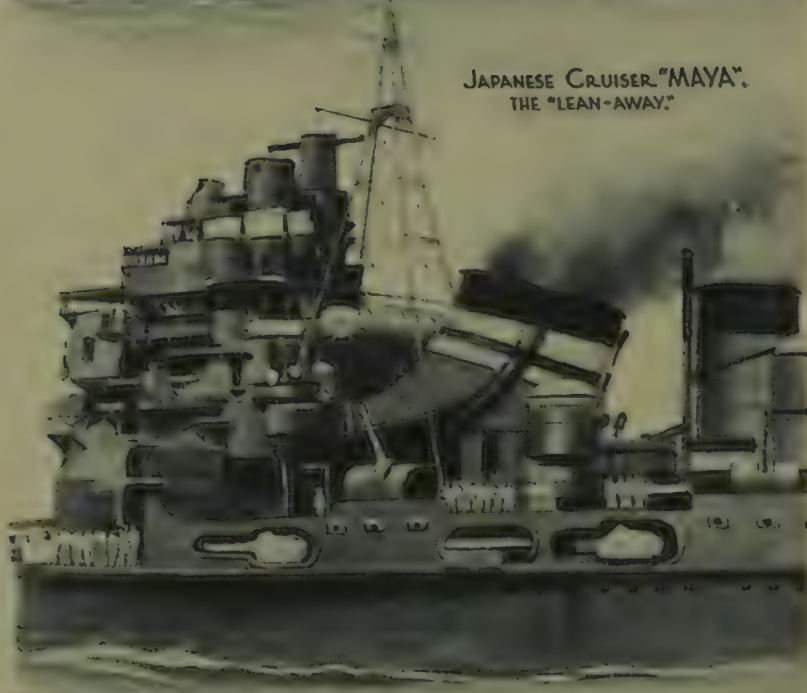
FRENCH CRUISER "ALGÉRIE".
THE "NAPOLEON HAT".



ITALIAN CRUISER "POLA".
THE "BÉRET".



JAPANESE CRUISER "MAYA".
THE "LEAN-AWAY".



OSCAR PARKES.

BIZARRE FUNNELS OF MODERN WARSHIPS: VARIOUS CONSTRUCTION DEVICES TO CLEAR SMOKE FROM BRIDGES AND MASTS.

With so much discussion of naval questions now rife, topical interest attaches even to such minor problems as that illustrated, which has had remarkable effects on the shape of modern warships. In a note on his drawings, Dr. Oscar Parkes writes: "The beauty of a warship is made or marred by her funnels, bridges and masts, and to the naval constructor the design of these often presents a difficulty. Masts nowadays usually carry the 'director' and gunnery control positions, searchlights, and often small anti-aircraft guns: bridge-work frequently includes these, as in Japanese ships, and funnels must be so arranged that smoke and fumes are carried away clear of bridges. As the forward boiler-rooms are usually somewhere under the bridge section, uptakes must be combined in a trunk and carried aft into a funnel designed for bridge-clearance. Curious expedients adopted to achieve this are shown above, with bizarre effects.

The Swedes combined forward and after uptakes into one amidships funnel in reconstructing 'Gustav V.,' but reduced expense in 'Sverige' by bending the fore funnel backwards. In battleships of the 'Marat' class, the Russians have converted good-looking ships into monstrosities by installing a complicated and hideous mast and giving a sickle-like twist to the much-elongated fore funnel. The latest French cruiser, 'Algérie,' has a tower mast, and the funnel is surmounted by a 'Napoleon hat' screen to deflect the funnel exhaust; while in the Italian 'Pola' the bridge-work is carried aft to streamline with the funnel and so obviate back eddies made by big bridges in her sisters when at speed. The béret-like cap helps to direct the smoke aft in a following wind. Recent Japanese cruisers have huge bridge erections, which in the 'Maya' class so encroach on the funnel space that the forward stack leans right aft to clear it."

FROM OUR POST-BAG: CURIOSITIES OF OUR WONDERFUL WORLD.



ANOTHER TAME WOLF AT THE LONDON "ZOO": PETER, SON OF THE WOLVES ORLOFF AND LASSIE (SHOWN IN OUR ISSUE OF NOVEMBER 17, WITH THEIR FRIEND, MR. STEUART), ON GOOD TERMS WITH A YOUNG VISITOR.

Our readers will recall the extremely interesting series of photographs of the "Wolf-man of the London Zoo" that we were able to publish in our issue of November 17. We now quote the following from a letter from the "Wolf-man," Mr. Douglas S. S. Steuart: "Peter, aged 4½ years, the Zoo's handsomest and trustworthy wolf, delights in visitors, especially children. Peter is a son of my friends Orloff and Lassie, and it has taken the present keeper, L. Flewin, two years of unremitting kindness, patience, and firmness, from the time of Peter's babyhood, to make of him the docile and fascinating wolf which he has now become."



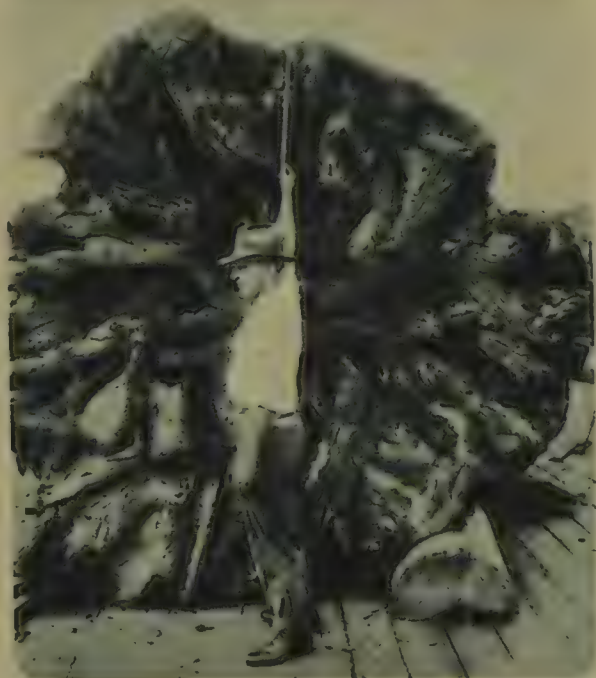
NATURE AS SCULPTOR OF THE COLOSSAL: A ROCK IN THE BAKU OIL DISTRICT SIMULATING A GIGANTIC CROUCHING HOUND.

We illustrate above a weird freak of nature—a rock formation in one of the oil-producing areas near Baku that has been weathered into the likeness of a sculpture of a gigantic crouching hound. We have often illustrated colossal sculptures in our pages; but Nature, it seems, can vie with the most realistic.



A SHIP AS A FLOATING ELECTRIC POWER-STATION FOR THE STATE OF NEW HAMPSHIRE, U.S.A.: THE CONVERTED "JACONA."

After the Great War, the United States Government disposed of many ships that had been built hastily to carry food and munitions to Europe. One of these, the "Jacona," is now a floating power-plant, permanently stationed at Portsmouth, New Hampshire, and transmitting energy to a considerable part of the State. Little is left of the original vessel save the hull, which now contains a 27,000-h.p. plant generating electricity.



A TREE-STUMP WORTH OVER £700!—A MASS OF PRECIOUS BLACK WALNUT IN VIRGINIA.

"Black walnut," a correspondent notes, "is growing scarcer every year in the U.S.A. As it is nearly indispensable for gun-stocks and aeroplane propellers, it has become very valuable. That part of the tree at which the roots begin to spread is the most valuable. The stump shown was sold for \$3800 (about £760) on the spot. It was ten feet across."



NOT SHOCKS OF A CEREAL, BUT BOYS!—YOUNG NIGERIANS RETURNING TO THEIR VILLAGE IN FORMAL ATTIRE AFTER AN INITIATION CEREMONY.

The correspondent who sends us these photographs from Nigeria writes: "In many of the pagan tribes, boys who have reached the age of puberty are required by tribal custom to undergo a form of initiation. Lads due for initiation are segregated, stripped of their old garments, and given a special costume. They are subjected to severe discipline, including semi-starvation and physical chastisement. On returning to the village after their sojourn in the bush, they act the part of new beings, pretending to have no knowledge of their former associates, not even their mothers. The photographs show boys of the Gôla tribe."



ACTING THE PART OF NEW BEINGS AND WEARING HORNS: YOUNG NIGERIAN INITIATES RETURNING TO THEIR VILLAGE, UNDER "EXTINGUISHERS."



PRIMITIVE INGENUITY IN EMERGENCY: A MALAYAN ABORIGINES' HUT BUILT ON A TREE-STUMP FOR SAFETY FROM ELEPHANTS.

"The photograph," writes a correspondent, "shows a hut built by Sakais, the aboriginals of the Malay Peninsula, on a tree-stump in the heart of the jungle, in order to circumvent the activities of a herd of elephants whose main joy appeared to be the destruction of the Sakai huts in the State of Negri Sembilan."

MODERN ARMIES AND MODERN WARFARE.

By SIGNOR GUGLIELMO FERRERO, the distinguished Italian Philosophical Historian; Author of "The Greatness and Decline of Rome," "Ruins of the Ancient Civilisations," etc.

We continue here our series of occasional articles by Signor Ferrero, dealing with world politics as that famous modern historian sees them and interprets them. The views set forth in the series are personal and not necessarily editorial.

TWENTY years ago, in the last weeks of November, the World War settled itself down on the Western Front. The German and Franco-Belgian armies dug themselves in in opposite lines of trenches ranging from the Swiss frontier to the sea. An interminable mutual siege took the place of the great decisive battles in the Napoleonic style which had been the ideal of both sides for forty-four years. It is worth while devoting some study to the significance of this event, which was probably the beginning of a new era for the world.

A short while ago Liddell Hart, in his book, "The Ghost of Napoleon," emphasised the part played by a personage now almost forgotten—Jacques-Antoine, Comte

meet this revolutionary of warfare. But the military bureaucracy of the period held out energetically against the somewhat futuristic heresies of the Essay. For over twenty years the new doctrine remained in the airy realm of ingenious speculations. Suddenly, in 1796, it was applied in Italy with almost lightning success by a young general of the Revolution. We know by an infallible historical testimony that Bonaparte had read and admired Guibert's book; and, having read it oneself, it is impossible to follow the history of the Italian campaign from Castiglione to Rivoli, from July 1796 to January 1797, without being struck by the concordance between the theories of the writer and the operations of the general. It is perfectly obvious that Bonaparte had put Guibert's method into practice.

We know the story of the old Hungarian officer, taken prisoner in the campaign of 1796, who said to Bonaparte without recognising him: "It's no longer possible to make head or tail of anything: we are dealing with a young

ideal conditions for "trying out Guibert." Austria never having succeeded in putting more than 50,000 men into the field against the French, Bonaparte required no more than his own little army of 50,000. That little army was composed of young, but trained soldiers; the field of operations was restricted, populated, rich, and mainly hilly. It did not admit of the use of a great deal of artillery; on the other hand, it was quite sufficient to support 50,000 men.

But the Italian campaign culminated in a disaster: the march on Vienna in the spring of 1797. Deceived by the official versions furnished by the Directoire and Napoleon himself, history has not yet grasped that disaster, in which we may seek one of the keys to the whole history of the nineteenth century. We can now recount what actually did happen, because the Austrian documents on Leoben and Campoformio became available thirty years ago. Wanting to force the Hofburg to make peace, Bonaparte conceived another Guibert stroke, but this time on a much



Mr. P. A. de László's portrait of the Duke of Kent, by P. A. de László, M.V.C.

Harmonia

November 1934



Mr. P. A. de László's portrait of the Duchess of Kent, by P. A. de László, M.V.C.

Clara

November 29, 1934

AS PREPARED FOR THE BENEFIT OF ST. GEORGE'S HOSPITAL: THE FAMOUS DE LÁSZLÓ PORTRAITS OF THE DUKE AND DUCHESS OF KENT MOUNTED AND BEARING FACSIMILES OF THEIR ROYAL HIGHNESSES' SIGNATURES.

Specially mounted colour-prints of Mr. P. A. de László's magnificent portraits of their Royal Highnesses the Duke and Duchess of Kent, which were reproduced in full colours in last week's Royal Wedding Number of "The Illustrated London News," are now available at the nominal price of five shillings each, beautifully mounted, and they are being sold for the benefit of St. George's Hospital, in accordance with the wish expressed by H.R.H. the Duke of Kent. No charge has been made by the proprietors of "The Illustrated London News" for the printing and the mounting, so that the whole of the proceeds goes to the Hospital. Those of our readers who would like to acquire copies of these famous pictures, which bear facsimile signatures of their Royal Highnesses, are advised to apply as early as possible to the Publisher, 346, Strand, London, W.C.2, enclosing a remittance value five shillings for each mounted portrait, plus one shilling for postage and packing, irrespective of whether one subject is ordered or the pair. The actual colour reproductions measure 8½ inches by 11½ inches; and the mounts are 15½ inches by 20½ inches.

de Guibert. Born in 1743, of an old French family of noblesse de l'épée, Guibert published anonymously, in London, in 1773, a General Essay on Tactics, in which, after a violent criticism of the military institutions and methods of warfare of the eighteenth century, he proposed a new system in the reformist taste of his own period. The gist of his doctrine was that, in the preceding century, armies had become altogether too large and too unwieldy. One hundred, two hundred thousand men with tremendous parks of artillery: such huge and heavily-armed masses must necessarily be slow and unable to live on the field of their operations, and must therefore be obliged to transport in their wake immense magazines which further impede their progress. War becomes interminable and ruinous. We should go back to the small armies of the Thirty Years War, able to live on the country and requiring fewer supplies. The artillery must be curtailed and soldiers must be trained to speed; a new strategy and new tactics must be created, the main weapon of which should be surprise, born of mobility. A swarm of bees attacking a buffalo: that is how Guibert visualised his small mobile armies, which were to destroy the large ones by attacking in front, in the rear, in the wings, in the back—wherever they were least expected.

Those ideas aroused much enthusiasm in certain circles. Catherine the Great and Frederick II. were anxious to

general who is now in front of us, now in our rear, now on our flanks. One never knows how to place oneself. That way of making war is unbearable and contrary to all custom." It is Guibert's method almost photographed.

But if Guibert's ideas were ingenious, in themselves they were nothing but surmises. The hostility of the old military bureaucrats was not merely slackness or apathy. It is true that a small army can be larger and more flexible than a large one, but it is also true that a general is not given the choice between large or small. The size of his army is dictated by the forces against him, by the nature of the operations he has to perform, and by the terrain on which he has to carry them out. But the size and speed of an army are bound up together by a contradictory link of dependence. An army of a certain size can only reach a certain speed; an army which sets out to attain a certain speed cannot go beyond a certain size. If a general overlooks this connection, necessarily, either speed must destroy size or size do away with speed.

That contradiction is the secret of the famous Italian campaign of 1796-97: a memorable event which is still, after over a hundred years, distorted by romantic legends purporting to be history. It began—and this is an acknowledged fact—from Castiglione to Rivoli with a series of dazzling successes. Never before had there been such

larger scale: nothing less than taking Vienna itself by surprise. He set out from the valley of the Po with 50,000 men; he marched with the rapidity which, according to Guibert, should be the primary virtue of an army; and in the middle of April found himself within twenty leagues of Vienna. But he also found himself in the most precarious of positions; with him were only 25,000 men, as he had been obliged to leave the others behind to guard the communications. He could no longer advance, for his army would then evaporate; he could not retreat, because that would be an admission of failure and might provoke a general insurrection in the territories he had traversed.

It was then that the Hofburg took advantage of the mistake committed by the enemy and laid down conditions. What the Austrian documents revealed to us is that, at Leoben, the Viennese Court dictated its own terms to Bonaparte; and that Bonaparte had to accept them in order to extricate himself from the critical position into which Guibert's brilliant futurism had led him. The march on Vienna of 1797 is, in fact, after the triumphs of the summer and winter in the valley of the Po, the first revelation of the inconsistency of Guibert's theories. To obtain decisive results by marching an army of 50,000 men from Italy to Vienna was not enough; an army two or three times as large would have been required. But an army of

[Continued on page 988.]

RELICS OF OLD CAMPAIGNS AT THE SCOTS GUARDS EXHIBITION :



(ABOVE) SILVER MODELS OF TWO COWS, "BELLA" AND "BERTHA," WHO WERE ADOPTED BY THE 2ND BATTALION IN FLANDERS IN 1914, SERVED WITH IT THROUGH THE WAR, AND WERE IN THE GUARDS DIVISION VICTORY MARCH.

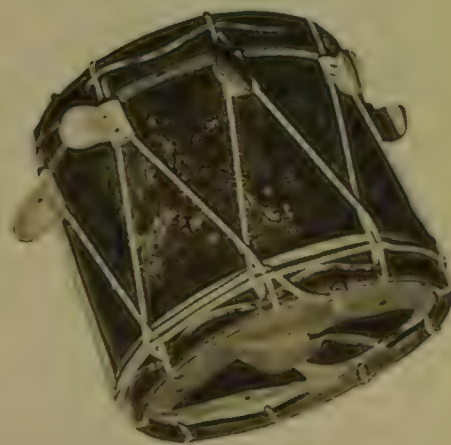
(LEFT) THE CAMPAIGNING TRUNK (MARKED "R. D. 1797" IN STUDDEN NAILS ON THE LID) OF CAPTAIN ROBERT DALRYMPLE, WHO WAS KILLED AT TALAVERA, 1809.

Lent by the Scottish National Naval and Military Museum.

(RIGHT) A SIDE DRUM OF THE REGIMENT CARRIED AT WATERLOO.

Lent by Brigadier-General the Earl of Albemarle.

A GREAT REGIMENT'S HISTORY SHOWN IN CONCRETE FORM.



A COPPER "SERPENT": A PECULIAR MUSICAL INSTRUMENT FROM THE REGIMENT'S BAND OF A HUNDRED YEARS AGO—ONE OF THE TRUMPET FAMILY, WITH A BENT CONICAL WOODEN TUBE.

Lent by Messrs. Boosey and Hawkes.



A SILVER HOLSTER BELONGING TO PRINCE CHARLES EDWARD ; BROUGHT FROM THE FIELD OF CULLODEN BY LORD BURY : A RELIC OF THE EARLY DAYS OF THE REGIMENT.

Lent by Brigadier-General the Earl of Albemarle.



A "JINGLING JOHNNIE" USED BY THE 3RD REGT. OF FOOT GUARDS c. 1785-1836 : A MUSICAL INSTRUMENT ORIGINALLY USED BY THE MOORS AND TURKS.—[*Lent by the Scottish National Naval and Military Museum.*]



CAPTAIN AND LIEUT.-COL. THE HON. COSMO GORDON IN THE UNIFORM OF A GRENADIER COMPANY OF THE REGIMENT IN 1765 ; SHOWING THE EARLIEST OFFICERS' FUR CAP ; AND (BELOW) HIS SILVER GORGET.—[*Lent by the Duke of Richmond and Gordon.*]



THE DOG "BOB," WHO SERVED WITH THE REGIMENT FOR SEVEN YEARS AND WAS GIVEN A MEDAL FOR CHASING CANNON BALLS AT THE BATTLE OF INKERMANN.

Lent by the Scottish National Naval and Military Museum.



H.R.H. THE DUKE OF CONNAUGHT, FOR TWENTY-ONE YEARS COLONEL OF THE SCOTS GUARDS, IN THE UNIFORM OF THE REGIMENT AT THE AGE OF FIVE : A PORTRAIT BY WINTERHALTER ; FROM THE ROYAL COLLECTION AT WINDSOR CASTLE.—[*By gracious permission of his Majesty the King.*]

An exhibition of a very exceptional kind, and one of peculiar interest, opened at 39, Grosvenor Square on December 1, and is to continue till December 23. The Scots Guards Loan Exhibition (in aid of the resettlement of Guardsmen in civil life and regimental charities) gives in concrete form a history of the Regiment, one of the oldest in the British Army, since its foundation in 1642 down to 1934. It includes pictures, battle relics of the most diverse kinds, uniforms of various dates, a unique display of decorations and war medals, and other objects of general interest.

The Duke of York, who is the present Colonel, visited the exhibition on December 3. He truly says in a foreword to the illustrated catalogue that "the display has an interest far beyond the confines of a single Regiment." With regard to our illustrations, we may add that the two cows, "Bella" and "Bertha," took part in the Victory March of the Guards Division through London in 1919 and died at Blythwood some years later. The dog "Bob," after being with the Regiment throughout the Crimean War, was run over and killed by a butcher's cart in 1860.

The World of the Theatre.

By J. T. GREIN.

ACOLYTES OF HAMLET.

THE *tout ensemble* of "Hamlet," at the New Theatre, was so perfect—and when I say *tout ensemble*, I mean every man Jack, from the hero to the merest *figurant*—that the acolytes deserve a critical article of their own. In my long recollection I have never seen so harmonious an assemblage of homogeneous and heterogeneous characters.



A MOST SEASONABLE "SILLY SYMPHONY": AN AMUSING "STILL" FROM "THE NIGHT BEFORE CHRISTMAS," THE WALT DISNEY FILM CARTOON WHICH FURNISHES A SERIES OF DELIGHTFUL EPISODES REPRODUCED IN COLOUR IN OUR CHRISTMAS NUMBER.

"The Night Before Christmas" is one of the famous "Silly Symphonies" in colour presented by Walt Disney and Mickey Mouse. Episodes from it, reproduced in "The Illustrated London News" Christmas Number, include the arrival of Santa Claus, the decoration of the Christmas-tree, and the children coming downstairs. "The Night Before Christmas" was first shown in London at the London Pavilion on December 3.

If there was a flaw, it refers to Miss Jessica Tandy, the Ophelia—I say it with regret—and no doubt she will find her defenders in grateful memory of "Children in Uniform." So I need not insist; the error was one of casting visualisation. There are other parts in Shakespeare for Miss Tandy to have her *revanche*. As for Mr. John Gielgud's magnificent Hamlet—who entirely realised what was said in this page some years ago, when he played the part at the Old Vic—it is, by general consent, one of the finest creations of the character of our time. If Sir Johnston Forbes-Robertson was the ideal poetic Hamlet, Mr. John Gielgud is the exquisitely juvenile young Dane with a mentality that searches all around him with relentless insight and psycho-analytical profundity. On the first night he inclined to drop the tail-end of his sentences, but this was doubtless the result of nervousness of not doing justice to the great part, as well as the stress of the responsibility of production. But who could blame him for a trifling blemish when the entire picture is a masterpiece of vibrating vitality?

Now to return to the object of this article, let me hold a little review of the other characters. The focus falls, after Hamlet, on the Queen, the King, Polonius (at any rate in this production), and on Horatio. The Queen of Miss Laura Cowie made a lovely picture of a weak woman. She lacked, perhaps, the power to grapple with Hamlet in the cupboard-scene, but her personality veiled her unmanifested power; the aspect in this case was so fascinating as to obliterate the provocation of criticism. Mr. Frank Vosper's King was a grand figure of a puny, cruel mind, a libertine, a humbug, a coward. Again here the mask was so arresting, so powerful, that it would create an indelible impression. But Mr. Vosper—whose Hamlet at the Old Vic was his first great claim to fame—endowed the character with all that Shakespeare vouchsafed to it. His was a wonderful amalgam of kingly grandeur and a criminal conscience. There are two ways of playing Polonius—either the courtier's method, pomp and circumstance; or the democrat's method of amiable *bonhomie*, in a liberty, equality, fraternity spirit. Mr. George Howe chose the latter method, and he chose well. If Polonius remained a bore, he amused us all the same, for there was method in his nitwittedness. The Horatio of Mr. Jack Hawkins was a truly lovable figure. The devotion to his master and friend transpired through his every word. He, as it were, spread protective wings over Hamlet. Next to these there were the pathetic Laertes of Mr. Glen Byam Shaw, and the sycophantic couple of Rosencrantz and Guildenstern, well played by Mr. Richard Ainley, bearing a slight vocal resemblance to his father (whom we hope to welcome back next spring), and Mr. Anthony Quayl; the Players—a bunch of five—with a player queen of deceptive femininity; and the Ghost of Hamlet's father, now played by Mr. William Devlin.

The scene of the meeting on the ramparts was most felicitously planned by Mr. Gielgud. For once we could see the faces of the players, and the spirit—despite his armour—was sufficiently eerie to maintain the illusion. But not only that: Mr. Devlin spoke his lines more beautifully than I ever heard them before. His voice, as it were,

exhumed the body from its grave, and its sound was transcendently impressive. With a passing salute to the manly Fortinbras of Mr. Geoffrey Toone, we reach the two figures that illuminate the last act—the two Grave Diggers, Mr. Ben Field and Mr. Lyon Playfair. Here again we felt the governing hand of Mr. Gielgud. There have been Grave-diggers in ponderous humour, although the parts are actor-proof. But here we saw a very human performance that mitigated the macabreness of the atmosphere. These two—especially Mr. Field, with his pleasant, dry, staccato manner—despite their mournful office, brought it home that a little sense of humour is a priceless gift.

PLAYS ABOUT WAR.

It is remarkable, and not without significance, that three plays—and a fourth at the horizon—have come into our theatre inspired by the fact of war. Each made its individual approach from different angles—consequently they served to illuminate each other and give point to the problem. For it is a problem that is not easily solved—a matter the ardent propaganda play so often overlooks. It is to the credit of Mr. Munro in his comedy, "Ding and Co.," produced at the Embassy, that he made this point clear, for through the play a fine mind was at work, facing issues squarely, discussing them dispassionately, and presenting an argument without the exaggerations of the passionate pamphleteer.

But considered as a piece for the theatre—and as such it must be estimated—the play failed for two reasons: first, the characters lacked human interest, in spite of the intelligent performances of the players; and secondly, the impatience of the playwright with his medium resulted in shapelessness and obscurity because logic was blurred. Had the logic been clear and the action progressed instead of drifting, then the subtleties involved would have

become plain, and the conclusion arrived at would have been convincing; instead of which it was dissipated in an epilogue with no theatrical value.

Mr. van Druten came to his theme with the masterly equipment of stage-craft, and infused his play, "Flowers of the Forest," with a passionate sincerity of purpose. His characters on the stage of the Whitehall lived, and his picture of the war period compressed into the second act was acceptable because it was just. As a play, it was much superior to "Ding and Co.," because its impressions were well ordered and cumulative, while the playing rose to high distinction. Awarding all the praise that is deserved by such performances as we got from Miss Gwen Frangon-Davies, Miss Marda Vanne, and Mr. Stephen Haggard, we must remember that the opportunity was provided by the playwright. The dialogue was instinct with feeling; the events were directed towards a clear target. Yet the play, by its very urgency to stress its message, fell into barren theatricality at the close, effective enough to bring down a curtain, but devoid of genuine significance. It was in this conclusion that the author fell short of the balanced wisdom of Mr. Munro's argument. It was here that emotion, in its passionate expression, fell into that fatal paroxysm



"MARY READ," AT HIS MAJESTY'S: FLORA ROBSON AS THE FAMOUS WOMAN PIRATE; WITH ROBERT DONAT AS EDWARD EARLE, HER WEAKLING LOVER.

"Mary Read," the play by James Bridie and Charles Gurney, deals with the life of the famous woman pirate who was tried at Jamaica in 1720, and died in prison. Her wretched lover is unmasked as a spy and tortured by the pirates, till Mary, to save him further agony, shoots him dead.

which, on reflection, stirs our protest. Still, as a piece for the theatre, it had rare qualities, vibrating in dialogue, faithful in portraiture, and vivid in situation. It is only necessary, if we would get to a detached view free from either intellectual analyses of emotional responses, to go again to the revival of "Journey's End" at the Criterion, that faithful record set down so unforgettably by Mr. R. C. Sherriff, and, looking on the Homeric scene, elucidate, each according to his light, the problem which it propounds.

There is a sort of oblique commentary to be read in Mr. Denis Johnston's tragi-comedy, "The Moon in the Yellow River," at the Haymarket, for this study in Irish "playboy-ism," with its conflicting ideals, its visionaries, and its diverting phantasmagoria, is more than a satire on Irish politics; for by its shrewd penetrations and eloquent exaggerations of character it is a satire on Life itself. It follows the course of farce, is abundantly vital in its episodes, original in its treatment, and packed with substance. There is a parable as well as a paradox in the situation, and when we have laughed as heartily as we may, and condoned the faults which spring rather from abundance than too little, when we have escaped from this picture of the "stories" and futilities of Irish civil war, we carry away something significant and worth reflection.

At His Majesty's we are still among soldiers, but this time "Mary Read," with a musket, is a heroine in a swift adventure with no ulterior motive than to entertain us. Miss Flora Robson leads the narrative, and Mr. Bridie and Mr. Gurney see that their tale of piracy and romance does not flag, while Miss Molly McArthur ensures that it is always pictorial. It has a swing and an explosive energy. It provides scene and setting, and enough opportunity for the players to make lively impressions, even if my heart will not warm to the stage excitement.



"FOR EVER"—THE NEW PLAY ABOUT DANTE AND BEATRICE—AT THE SHAFESBURY: ERIC PORTMAN AS THE POET; WITH MARGARETTA SCOTT AS BEATRICE.

"For Ever" is a beautifully-staged play about the love-story of Beatrice and Dante. Dante is represented as a highly temperamental cynic, with an insulting tongue, whose love for Beatrice is such that he runs away from her and allows her to marry his friend, Simone de' Bardi (Denys Blakelock). But after Bardi's marriage he is torn with jealousy, with disastrous results.

THE CHARM OF THE OLD MASTERS' DRAWINGS: AN EXHIBITION IN LONDON.

REPRODUCED FROM THE ORIGINALS IN THE COLNAGHI GALLERIES, NEW BOND STREET, W. (COPYRIGHTS RESERVED.)



"A WOMAN IN A FANTASTIC HEADDRESS."—BY HENRY FUSELI, R.A. (1741-1825.)
Pen, Pencil, and Water-Colour.



"FAMILY GROUP IN A LANDSCAPE."—ENGLISH SCHOOL (c. 1775); POSSIBLY BY JOHN SINGLETON COPLEY. (1737-1815.)—*Black Chalk and Wash.*



"HEAD OF ST. JOHN THE EVANGELIST." (?)—BY HANS VON KULMBACH. (c. 1480-1522.)
Body Colour; Varnished.



"BOREAS AND ORITHYIA."—BY JEAN BAPTISTE DESHAYES. (1729-1765.)
Pen and Water-Colour.



"STUDY OF A TREE."—BY HENDRICK GOLTZIUS. (1588-1617.)
Pen and Body Colour on Blue Paper; Signed with Monogram.



"TIME RAPING BEAUTY."—BY GIOVANNI BATTISTA TIEPOLO. (1696-1770.)
Pen and Wash.



BY A FRENCH ARTIST: "A BOATING PARTY."—BY GABRIEL DE ST. AUBIN. (1724-1780.)
Black Chalk.



BY A DUTCH ARTIST: "RIVER LANDSCAPE."—BY JAN VAN GOYEN. (1596-1666.)
Black Chalk and Wash; Signed and Dated 1653.

Nothing could better prove the charm that is in the drawings of many of the Old Masters than the collection of eighty-eight now to be seen at Colnaghi's. They illustrate the English, French, Italian, Dutch, Flemish, and German Schools, and, as "The Times" had it the other day, the exhibition "contains something to please every taste, and provides some interesting problems for experts, several of the drawings being unidentified or attributed with reserve." With regard to the latter remark, "Family Group in a Landscape," here reproduced, is a case in point: the catalogue note concerning it reads: "Perhaps by John Singleton Copley, to whom it was formerly attributed." Concerning certain of the other drawings dealt with on this

page, the following notes are of interest. The "Woman in a Fantastic Headdress" was exhibited at Burlington House in 1934.—Of Jean Baptiste Deshayes, it is recorded: "The artist was the son-in-law and follower of François Boucher."—Goltzius' "Study of a Tree" is described as "an important example of a careful study from nature by an artist who is usually considered a mannerist. Studies of trees in the same technique by Goltzius are in the Kunsthalle at Hamburg and in the collection of Fritz Lugt."—The Tiepolo (from the collection of Prince Orloff) is a study for the large canvas reproduced by Molmenti; Pl. 199. (Blumenthal Collection, Paris).—The van Goyen is from the collection of Dr. C. Hofstede de Groot.



A PAGE FOR COLLECTORS.

THE TURNED CHAIR PROBLEM: I.—CHAIRS WITH THREE LEGS.

By FRANK DAVIS.

added, and the whole thing is more ornate and more nearly resembles the magisterial chairs that are familiar to us. In Fig. 3e, an extra piece has been put in at each side—and the next stage is the imposing chair of Fig. 1, complete with wings, upper rails, and double arms.

Further support for my view that it is quite unnecessary to go to India for an explanation of this chair is provided by Mr. Nance. He writes: "Even if this chair (Fig. 1) could be proved to have been made in India in the seventeenth century, it would still be necessary, in view of the evolutionary series" (see illustrations), "to assume that it was an Indian copy of a chair then long established in England" (and in Northern Europe), "so that the theory that the type is of Indian origin would still fall to the ground. In an Indian copy one would expect to find some details in the turned work that were not to be matched in European turning. I can see none. The upright moulding that reminds Dr. Slomann of the heavy legs of the throne in the Amaravati relief" (also illustrated on Oct. 6) "is given this particular form because the broad arm, made by adding another bar, requires a large flat top to the exterior of the front leg to match it, and also a large projection below this flat top to take the attachment of the added arm-bar, which otherwise would have to end in the air. The wings are rather obviously added to give greater comfort. Just as a cushion is added to the seat, a loose

fabric would be thrown over the back to keep off draughts, and these wings would then make such a chair a cosy retreat in comparison with other seating accommodation in a sixteenth-century hall."

A GENERATION which apparently is able to solve *The Times* cross-word while its breakfast egg is boiling, and—for all I know—triumphs over the devilish ingenuities of "Torquemada" on Sunday between the sweet and the savoury, will perhaps find the word "problem" in this connection a trifle solemn. Nevertheless, the type of chair which is the subject of this and next week's article has always been a minor puzzle to collectors. In the past these three-legged, rather imposing pieces of furniture have been called variously "Henry VIII.," "Scandinavian," or "Glastonbury" chairs. On Oct. 6 last I devoted this page to a discussion of a new theory, which had been put forward elsewhere by Dr. Slomann of Copenhagen—a theory that all these chairs were of Indian origin, if not invariably made in India. I demolished this theory to my own satisfaction, if not to that of every collector, but I left myself a loophole for a graceful retreat by asking readers for any evidence they might possess, negative or positive, which could throw further light upon the matter. Many people were kind enough to send me most interesting and instructive letters, and I take the opportunity of thanking them here, and especially Mr. R. Morton Nance, whose theory of the evolution of these chairs I accept with enthusiasm, and Mr. F. G. Plaistowe, Librarian of Queens' College, Cambridge, to whom I am indebted for the intriguing photograph (Fig. 3) on this page, and for the photograph of what I am prepared to call one of the simplest and noblest chairs in the world, which will be illustrated next week.

All good historians, not to mention Scotland Yard, admit that negative evidence is insufficient to prove or disprove anything. Nevertheless, it carries some weight. Among the questions I asked was: "Does any such chair exist which is certainly made of a wood not known in England?" Not one has been reported; nor has anyone written to say that such a chair exists in India or neighbouring countries. I have not found any proof that English timbers were ever shipped to India to be made into chairs of this description; this does not mean they were never sent out of the country for that purpose, but merely that no record of the fact has come to hand. Till now we have not travelled very far in our enquiry. Please look carefully at Fig. 2, and it will be obvious at once that here is something definite and authentic. The important thing about this little detail from a Dutch Book of Hours and Calendar in Queens' College Library is that its date, 1453, is beyond question. I don't suppose that anyone will suggest that furniture was imported from India as early as the middle of the fifteenth century, and the chair shown here undoubtedly is—as regards the principles of its construction—of the same type as the more elaborate example which was the subject of the Oct. 6 article. (Fig. 1 on this page.) With the help of Mr. Nance's sketches it will, I suggest, be easy to see how this highly ornamented three-legged chair, with triangular seat, was evolved. It started as a stool, without back or arms (Fig. 3a), and then, when a little more comfort was required, it was a simple matter to extend one leg upwards and put in a cross-piece (Fig. 3b and, of course, the chair in the MS., though this has no supports to the back piece). Fig. 3c shows the addition of another pair of supports, while in Fig. 3d the other two legs have been extended upwards, side pieces



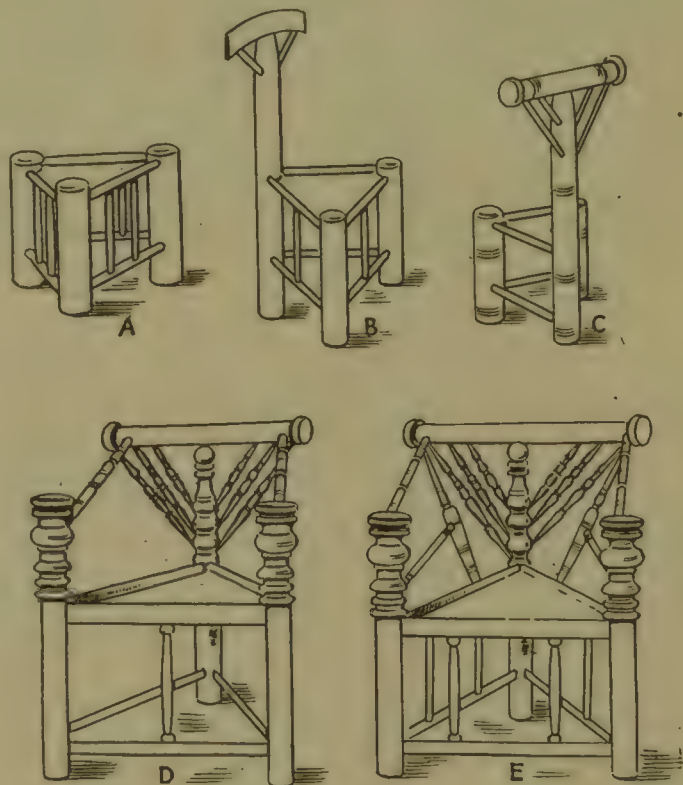
1. A LATE STAGE IN THE EVOLUTION OF THE "HENRY VIII." OR "GLASTONBURY" CHAIR: A TOUR DE FORCE OF THE TURNER'S CRAFT, IN ELM.

Reproduced by Courtesy of Messrs. Frank Partridge and Sons, Ltd.



2. AN EARLY STAGE IN THE EVOLUTION OF THE "HENRY VIII." CHAIR MADE OF TURNED WOOD—A LATE DEVELOPMENT OF WHICH IS SEEN IN FIG. 1: A SIMPLE TYPE OF CHAIR WHICH IS REALLY ONLY A TRIANGULAR STOOL WITH ONE LEG PROLONGED INTO A BACK-REST; AS PICTURED IN A FIFTEENTH-CENTURY DUTCH BOOK OF HOURS.

The similarity of this little chair to that seen in Fig. 3b is very marked. The illustration is taken from a Book of Hours and Calendar produced, apparently, in the Diocese of Utrecht, and dated 1453. It is now preserved at Queens' College, Cambridge. It will be observed that the artist has been careful to reproduce the decorative turnery on the upright and cross piece of the chair-back.



3. THE EVOLUTION OF THE "HENRY VIII." OR "GLASTONBURY" CHAIR: A SERIES OF EXAMPLES RANGING FROM THE SIMPLE THREE-LEGGED STOOL DOWN TO A TRIANGULAR CHAIR IN WHICH THE CHARACTERISTICS OF THE ELABORATE TYPE SEEN IN FIG. 1 CAN ALREADY BE DISCERNED—ALL IN TURNED WOOD.

The types illustrated here are: (a) a simple three-legged stool with the frame made of turned wood; (b) a stool with a back-rest made by extending one of the legs and adding a cross-piece, similar to that in the chair in Fig. 2; (c) the same, but with four supports to the back piece instead of two; (d) a type in which "arms" have been added and six supports given to the back piece; and (e) a further development of (d).

As to the date of this and of similar chairs, I know several men, whose judgment I respect, who stoutly maintain that most of them are quite late—early eighteenth century even. This, of course, is quite possible: there is no reason why a fashion which commenced so early should not have persisted for centuries in remote parts of the country and my own natural scepticism normally inclines me to examine with a hypercritical mind attempts to antedate any piece of furniture beyond reasonable limits. But an examination of the evidence I have endeavoured to set out on this and next week's "Collectors' Page" convinces me, and may convince others, that this and similar turned chairs are probably of the sixteenth century.

As a side-issue, it is interesting to see in the wings of these turned chairs predecessors of the very comfortable padded wings which are so engaging a feature of the familiar English early Georgian chair with cabriole legs.

To sum up, it is suggested that the ornate chair of Fig. 1 originated not in India, but in the three-legged stool which was common to ourselves and to the Low Countries; that its development is, in Mr. Nance's words, "a flowering of the turner's craft" in the sixteenth century; and that, throughout this development, the three-legged stool base is always present. Next week I shall be able to illustrate two notable and authentic examples of four-legged chairs also made by turners, and I shall suggest that they also have nothing to do with India. Nevertheless, the unexpected does happen sometimes, and there is still a possibility that new evidence may be produced. May I appeal once again to collectors to let me know their views, and particularly to the many readers of *The Illustrated London News* east of Suez. Do they know any chair undoubtedly Indian, and undoubtedly of the sixteenth century or earlier, which resembles the type discussed here?

The Oyster Bed



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GUINNESS TIME"

Guinness and Oysters are Good for you

CHRISTMAS GIFTS

FOR EVERYONE

with gusto, and carries a small pitcher of it; he slowly and carefully pours the water into a mug and sips in a dignified manner. The small people will wonder what happens to the water. Well, there is a tube at the back of his throat. This is carried over his shoulder, down his arm, and then passes into the pitcher. Of course, this is invisible. Another monkey smokes a cigarette (it is a real cigarette and is lighted); he inhales the smoke and blows it out again. He has to be carefully watched, otherwise a spark may fall on his fur. This would be tragedy indeed! Pussy is also there and has some work to do. She is provided with an ironing-board on which rests a dainty garment. She is a real Persian. Then Tabby goes round with a barrel-organ, on which a little mouse runs about. Again, there is "My Lady," the pussy who disdains any employment. She merely walks, purrs, and waves her tail. She is so true to life that one simply longs to pick her up and stroke her. Of course, she would resent any such indignities.

For Parties and Stockings.

Chocolates and sweets and all that is nice may be encountered at Swan and Edgar's, Piccadilly, no matter whether the amount to be expended is pounds, shillings, or pence. To them must be given the credit of the delicious boxes of confectionery that are seen on this page. They may be packed all ready for posting. Their barley sugar and boiled sweets are also to be warmly recommended. All in quest of gifts for the very little

Cushions and Lamps.

Cushions and lamps are among the things that are frequently overlooked on the Christmas gift list. This is to be regretted, as they are ever-welcome. Debenham and Freebody, Wigmore Street, are responsible for the lamps and cushions on this page. Brocade and velvet share honours in the one on the left; the one in the centre is of fancy quilted velvet; and the one on the right is of embroidered velvet. It must be noted that taffeta cushions, filled with down outlined with piped frills, are 21s. 9d., and for the same price there are Italian pottery lamps with hand-painted shades to match. A new note is struck in the shade of the standard lamp on the right, as it is of dusty pink crushed velvet; the same material makes the shade of

Christmas Hampers.

A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year is our sincere wish to the readers of this paper at home and abroad. The presents pictured have been chosen with the utmost care, in order that they may be of real assistance in solving the perplexing problem that confronts one and all during the ensuing weeks. Father Christmas (he has gone into residence at Harrods, Knightsbridge) is regarding the hamper with kindly eyes. There are such wonderful things in it that it is sure to bring happiness to the recipient. There are many of us who would just love to see it unpacked. There are other hampers equally attractive. Naturally, the donors may have the contents varied to suit individual tastes. And, in addition to the hampers, there are gift boxes from half a guinea.

Surprise Crackers.

Never have there been such lovely surprise crackers. The Loch Ness Monster has materialised, and has robed himself in holly-berry red and green crinkly paper. He has an uncanny red electric eye which winks in the most amusing manner imaginable, and, reclining on a bed of crackers, is higher than a table. Certain liberties have been taken with his history, for he has a son, and it is rumoured that a daughter is expected in the course of a few weeks. Very dignified is the life-size "Beef-eater"—it seems incredible that he should be filled with crackers. There is the Band-stand with the Life Guards playing: their repertoire consists of only two tunes. The Roundabout revolves very rapidly, and one wonders whether the tiny crackers that take the form of dolls will maintain their seats. The Golden Bower centre-piece is very decorative, and so is the Express Moth. The car is filled with crackers, on which stands the fairy queen very intent on the reins. There are champagne bottles, turkeys, geese, footballs—not forgetting the snow-man—all waiting for their strings to be pulled, when from them will fall a shower of crackers.

The Monkey That Drinks Water.

"Gran'pop," of the Sketch, must visit a new arrival in the land of monkeys at Finnigan's. He is wondrously life-like. He drinks real water



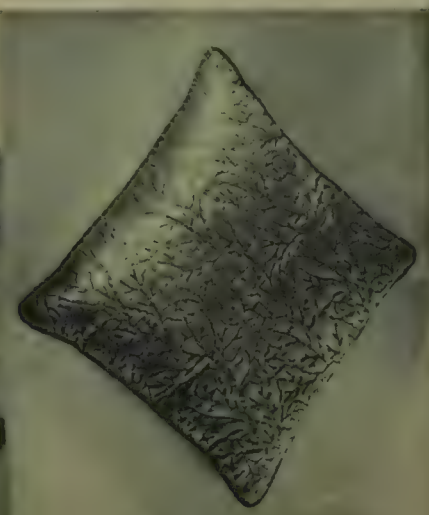
people must visit the department devoted to their needs, as they have ever such pretty things, including matinée jackets, bibs, shoes, party frocks, and wraps, that are as charming as they are simple.

Delicious Liqueurs.

Make one or other of the famous Grant's Liqueurs a feature of entertaining this season. No better selection could be made than the well-known Grant's Morella Cherry Brandy or the equally delightful



the table lamp. All monotony is banished from the domain of handbags and pochettes. Those of petit-point range in price from three to twenty-three guineas. Crêpe-de-Chine and leather affairs are from 10s., and a feature is made of what might well be described as tailored bags for 21s. 9d.



Grant's Invictamint Crème de Menthe. For different tastes there are also available other Grant's Liqueurs, such as Grant's Ginger Brandy and Grant's Sloe Gin, all of which are equally delicious.





*This Old Whisky
with a Century of Tradition behind it*

has again been packed in specially decorated cases

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CHRISTMAS

containing 2, 3, 6 and 12 bottles. Your wine merchant or licensed dealer has them already packed for despatch. There is no extra charge for the cases.

**JOHNNIE
WALKER**



BORN 1820—STILL GOING STRONG

XMAS GIFTS

THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON
NEWS—DEC. 8, 1934.



FOR MEN AND WOMEN

Noah's Ark and the Show Boat.

Children home from school must have something to do. There is nothing they enjoy more than visiting the great stores in our own Metropolis and elsewhere, shaking hands with Father Christmas, and, with his aid, discovering the attractions. There is the Christmas Show Boat, the old paddle-steamer, with Mae West, Bing Crosby, Laurel and Hardy, Jackie Cooper, and a host of others, who are introduced to the inhabitants of the miniature worlds of school. Naturally, when these stars are unable to be present they send their deputies. There are the royal ponies, musical-comedy elephants, trapeze walkers. Noah's Ark causes great amusement; the little people have rather a rough voyage ere they are welcomed by the host, hostess, and their family, who have been busily engaged in household duties. Rather more tranquil is the

trip to Toyland by train. When their destination is reached, the toys are so wonderful that the young folk are quite bewildered. There is Pa Coney, Ma Coney, Walt Disney's Three Little Pigs, and, of course, Mickey Mouse and Meccano.

Drinks, Soft and Hard.

Drinks, soft and hard, form a very important part of the festive board; therefore it is hoped that the following suggestions will be of assistance to the perplexed host and hostess. They are sold practically everywhere. The soft drinks should be made by Apollinaris and bear the name of Presta. There are lemonade, ginger beer, tonic waters, to say nothing of the sparkling grape-fruit. They are refreshing, cool, and excellent thirst-quenchers. Although orange curacao is best known as a liqueur, the more experienced cocktail-shakers value it highly as an ingredient in their concoctions. Needless to say, they use Bols, for that ancient Dutch distillery has been producing curacao for nearly four hundred years, and the standard of perfection is still unchallenged. A good host is well advised to remember that the subtle orange flavour of this rare spirit is particularly pleasing.

Scotch Whisky.

Crawford's "Special Reserve" Scotch whisky is a blend which enjoys considerable popularity in the land of its birth and is well known amongst connoisseurs throughout the British Empire. Nothing could be more in keeping with the spirit of Christmas than a Gift Case of this famous old Scotch whisky. Crawford's Christmas cases, as illustrated, are neat and useful productions, fitted with hinged lids, leather handles, and two safety catches. There is a choice of two sizes, containing three and six bottles. Another whisky of exalted merit is that of John Dewar and Sons; it has an enviable reputation wherever the English language is spoken, and in many places where it is not. A fact that cannot be made too widely known is that it is supplied in decorated Christmas boxes, in two-, three-, six-, and twelve-bottle sizes.

Biscuits and Tea.

It is unnecessary at this date to dwell on the many desirable qualities of the United Kingdom Tea Company's products. Their teas make ideal gifts, not only at Christmas and the New Year, but at all times; the packings are decidedly attractive, one of which is illustrated at the top of this page on the right. There is no doubt about it that Carr's special tins of shortbread and biscuits should find a place on every gift list; some of the decorated tins are pictured on the right of this page. There is the Galleon tin, filled with an assortment of sweet and medium-sweet biscuits, for 1s. 6d., and for the same price there are Moonlight and Lunar tins, filled with chocolate mixed biscuits. The Wee Jean shortbread is available in 2s. and 1s. 6d. tins.





Those who have once tasted the uniquely subtle flavour of night life at Monte Carlo will inevitably return. A sense of life and beauty inspires it Cast your eye over the glowing supper tables, and consider the fantastic scene! Here you see no types, no persons whom you might encounter elsewhere, but a collection of individuals worthy of the fabulous elegance of the exterior setting, which so soon the sun will reveal.

Albert Sitwell

MONTÉ CARLO



CHRISTMAS GIFTS

986—THE ILLUSTRATED LONDON NEWS—DEC. 8, 1934.



NOT TO BE MISSED

Games That are Sure to Please.

Stumpz, or Cricket on the Table, is sure to be played in all parts of the world this Christmas. It passed the severe censorship of the Australian cricket team; it is said that during their spare time they played it, as they considered that it improved their game. It consists of a field 18 inches square, two packs of cards—one for batsman and one for bowler—an umpire, and eleven fieldsmen. The standard and pocket sets are 5s. each, while the de luxe is 10s. Flickick is a realistic football game; the ball is controlled by special elastic stretched across the field. Cascado is a game of chance for any number of players, while Cannonette is a game of skill. Pente Tote is a source of delight to grown-ups; the players may back their colours at changing odds. By the way, any woman who produces the last word in British-made Flap Lytes is sure to become the centre of interest. It is a lighted powder-box, and is fitted with an Ever-Ready battery. In lacquer in all fashionable shades, it is merely a guinea. And of course Christmas would not be Christmas without McVitie and Price's specialities; there are assorted shortbreads and

chocolate biscuits, besides a host of others. This firm was responsible for the Duke and Duchess of Kent's wedding cake: it was made entirely of Empire ingredients, was nine feet high, and weighed 800 lb.

Whisky Is Always Welcome.

When in doubt, give whisky, is an excellent axiom, as it is a present that is sure of an enthusiastic welcome. Should many friends decide in favour of it, all is well, as it improves by keeping. There are "Black & White" and "Buchanan's Liqueur"; both are specially packed for Christmas in two-, three-, six-, and twelve-bottle cases. Furthermore, there are two brands that bear the name of Johnnie Walker, the Red Label and the Black Label; both can be obtained in two-, three-, six-, and twelve-bottle cases.

Concerning Cigarettes.

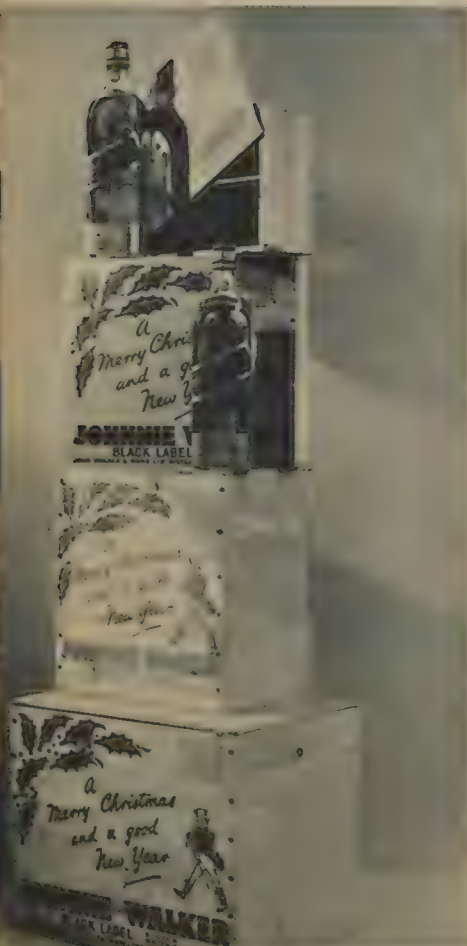
The "Craven A" and the Craven Plain Cigarettes are arranged in packings which include seasonable greetings and space for writing the sender's name on the back. The "Craven A" are in packings of 50 and 100, at 2s. 6d. and 5s. respectively. Of course, there are larger packets. The price is the same for Craven Plain—naturally the colour schemes are different. Pipe smokers will delight in a Craven Empire tobacco canister. These canisters are available in $\frac{1}{2}$ and 1-lb. sizes, at 7s. and 14s. respectively. The packing is air-tight, therefore it is an ideal gift for friends abroad. A fact that cannot be too widely disseminated is that the famous Player's Navy Cut cigarettes have appeared in a new packet specially designed for Christmas Gifts. Attention must likewise be called to Player's No. 3 Virginia, also the Bachelor Cork-Tipped: the



latter have been specially designed for women smokers. And among the tobaccos that have an enviable reputation are Player's Navy Cut, "No Name," and Airman.

De Reszke Minors.

And, of course, ever so many Christmas greetings must be conveyed by De Reszke Minors; some are cork-tipped, some "ivory"-tipped, and others plain. They are available in artistically decorated tins. Such a gift is a subtle compliment to the discriminating taste of the recipient.



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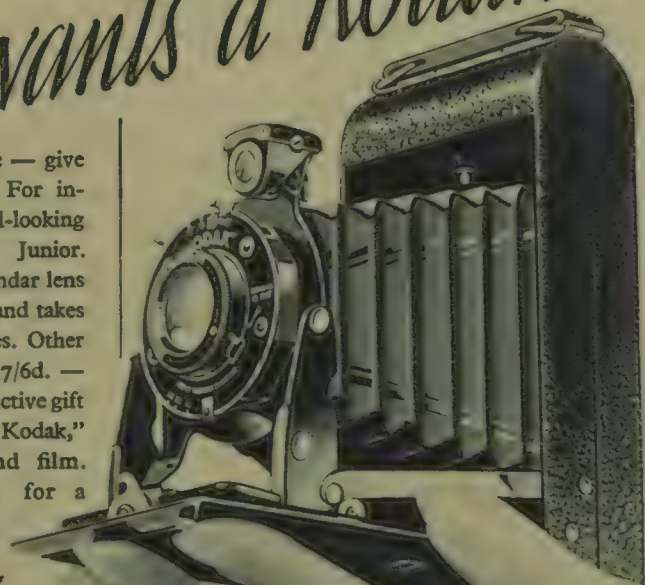
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MODERN ARMIES AND MODERN WARFARE.

(Continued from Page 976.)

100 to 150,000 men would not have been able to cross the Alps so quickly and arrive at Leoben almost by surprise. Rapidity of motion was not sufficient; a larger mass was needed. But that larger mass would have been detrimental to speed. The contradiction was insoluble. And the consequences of that first setback were serious, for to me it seems evident that all the wars which bled Europe until Waterloo were the outcome of the Treaty of Campoformio, which was itself the outcome of the preliminaries at Leoben.

Bonaparte himself realised the mistake of 1797. In all his succeeding campaigns until Wagram he tried to conciliate Guibert's mobility with the necessity for mobilising larger and larger forces. He tried to develop simultaneously the size and speed of his armies, and, with his usual audacity, brave the danger of demanding the impossible. Until Wagram, in all the great German campaigns, he actually succeeded in assuring himself the advantages of both size and speed, while escaping the contradiction which is imposed at a certain point on even the greatest of generals—the choice between the one or the other. But the contradiction was evident again in the Russian campaign of 1812, and this time it spelt disaster. In 1812 Napoleon did not repeat the mistake of 1797. This time he marched on Moscow with adequate forces: an army 400,000 strong which, unable, owing to its size, to live on the country, had to trail enormous supplies in its wake. But size was not sufficient to ensure victory; speed was also required. For political reasons, he was in a hurry; having crossed the Niemen in June, he was anxious to have pushed the campaign through before the winter. Therefore he urged his immense army to a speed which cut it off from its supplies, too slow and cumbersome to keep up with it.

The army which invaded Russia in 1812 was by no means destroyed by the rigours of the Russian winter, as is commonly supposed. All military historians are agreed that the major part of it perished in the course of the forward march, because it was too large and advanced too rapidly, so that it was no longer possible to provision it in that sparsely populated, roadless country. The bonds of discipline relaxed beneath the grip of hunger; from week to week the losses increased to an unheard-of degree: and of the great army which had crossed the Niemen, only about 120,000 men arrived on the battlefield of Borodino, and only 90,000 at Moscow. Speed had destroyed size. So ended the first struggle between speed and size provoked by Guibert, which continued the military tragedy of the nineteenth century. After Napoleon's downfall, there was a reaction; everywhere, with the exception of Prussia, armies tried to reconcile the professional principle of the eighteenth century with the conscription born of the Revolution, and to preserve peace instead of perfecting methods of warfare. Clausewitz wrote; but he locked his manuscripts away in a drawer. It was his widow who

published them after his death; and at first they made no impression. Europe's weapons began to grow rusty.

They were first cleaned in Prussia, where the military system of the Revolution, universal military service, had survived the disaster of 1815. The General Staff prepared the Prussian army for the wars of 1866 and 1870 on the Napoleonic lines, then once more in honour. In 1870 Germany came victoriously out of a war with France, because her army was superior to that of the French in both size and speed. Germany actually succeeded in mobilising a million men against the 700,000 mobilised by France, carrying the war into French territory and ending the conflict with the Imperial army in six weeks. In order to continue the struggle, the Republic was faced with the task of mustering new armies.

From 1870 to 1914, Germany, elated by her successes, merely applied on a larger and larger scale the principles to which she had owed her victories. The growth of her population and wealth permitted her to increase her effectiveness: the development of her industry permitted her to perfect her armaments, by making them more powerful, heavier, and more intricate. At the same time, strategists sought the secret of victory more and more, in rapidity and surprise, in the spirit of Guibert. From his desk, Schlieffen conceived an immense army of millions of men which, by a lightning offensive, an unparalleled onslaught, would completely wipe out the adversary in six weeks. It never seems to have crossed the minds of the great German military chiefs that such a large and heavily-armed army might possibly lack the flexibility necessary to such an enterprise.

The French campaign of 1914 was to Germany what the Russian campaign of 1812 was to Napoleon: the moment at which the antagonism between size and speed broke out and spelt disaster. In 1812 speed outran size; in 1914 it was the reverse—size annulled speed. The right wing of the German army began by getting out of hand, and advanced towards the Marne in growing confusion, due mainly to the rapidity of its progress. Pushed back beyond the Aisne, it came to a halt and entrenched, because, if it had continued its retreat, it would have collapsed like the French army in Russia. And so began that endless war of position which was to bring ruin upon the world.

Such was the result of the second struggle between size and speed. The World War has proved that, in Europe, it is now possible to arm an entire male population from the ages of eighteen to forty-five, but that the huge armies so created can only fight in a state of immobility or when proceeding with extreme slowness. What has been gained in the direction of size has been lost in that of speed. An army of a million or more could never manoeuvre like the little army which conquered Italy in 1796. That is the illusion with which Europe began the war in 1914, the illusion that vanished four months afterwards in a terrible reality—the double line of trenches stretching from Switzerland to the sea. The illusion has cost the world dear. Is the world cured of it? Has it expelled from its blood the poison of that romantic warfare of which Clausewitz

was the philosopher, which, with the exception of the period ranging from 1815 to 1848, upset the whole existence of the nineteenth century? I am not so sure.

People continue—and the fact is particularly striking in Italy—to veil with fallacious interpretations those parts of Clausewitz's doctrine whose absurdity has been demonstrated by the events of twenty years ago. The principle of huge masses prevails more than ever: in Italy and in Germany it is now feasible to militarise all men from childhood to old age. So it is theoretically possible to call to arms armies so tremendous that those of the World War would seem puny in comparison. But to what end this colossal effort? To defend those countries against invasion? There is no sign of any corresponding armies likely to threaten such invasion. We should have to suppose that Italy and Germany could be attacked on all sides on every frontier at once. Are those armies to be used for wars of conquest? . . . After the campaign of 1914? Have we not seen what can happen to a Staff which sets out to invade a country with an army of millions, if that country is determined to offer resistance? Setting out to surprise, the German Staff was itself taken by surprise.

At the same time, there arises an apparent contradiction which would appear to be gradually growing. It is impossible to organise and train even the most defensive of armies without trying to give it capacities of offensive. In order to defend, it is sometimes necessary to attack. Modern armies, realising that their enormous masses render them incapable of an offensive, are trying to create a new light and easily-wielded weapon of attack, almost outside themselves: aviation. These flying squadrons must represent the small and mobile force which could alone carry out a surprise attack, the equivalent of the small mobile armies of which Guibert dreamt in the eighteenth century. I have no idea whether the flying squadrons could ever replace Guibert's small armies. In any case, it would not be superfluous to recall the chimerical side of Guibert's idea. It is now clear that, even as regards warfare, the Western mind is in a state of anxious perplexity. We no longer know exactly how a people can defend itself and how it could attack, should it find it expedient to make war on another people.

That confusion does not come as a surprise to those who know how and why the nineteenth century, led away by a romanticism which caused it to look upon war as a great adventure, deserted the solid basis on which the eighteenth century had placed military institutions and methods of warfare. The more I study history, the more it seems obvious to me that Europe reached the highest pitch of military art in the eighteenth century, precisely because the eighteenth century had succeeded in submitting war itself to the rationalistic principle that the greatest results should be achieved with the minimum of effort. With the Revolution and the nineteenth century began the military decadence of Europe, because warfare, neglecting more and more to maintain a balance between sacrifices and results, risked creating new forms in which bigger and bigger sacrifices end in smaller and smaller results.



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for the renewal of the insurance policy on their motor-cars. At the moment of writing, I have not yet received any official intimation that my premium will be increased, although resident in London, but there has been considerable propaganda appearing in various journals and newspapers stating that the leading insurance corporations dealing with motors intend to demand a higher premium for annual insurance of vehicles garaged and used in cities and densely populated districts, such as London, Glasgow, and South Lancashire. Therefore, on and after Jan. 1 next (so I am credibly informed), any motor policy requiring renewal, or new policies issued on and after that date, will pay 20 per cent. increase on the present premium if the vehicle is garaged within the inner circle of London, and 10 per cent. additional annual payment if garaged in other cities and towns or

suburbs of London. But, remember, it is the address of the garage which counts, and not that of the residence of the owner of the vehicle. Fortunate are those motorists who have to renew their policies before Jan. 1, as they will pay the present rates without any "traffic-jam" extras.

Readers may remember that, from time to time, I have stated that the whole question of motor-vehicle insurance requires overhauling, to bring it into accord with present conditions. In the early days of the self-propelled vehicle, it was argued by the insurance assessors at that time that the larger the engine the greater the risk of accident and damage. To-day the reverse is actually the case, as the small car and van provide the greater percentage of accidents, actually and proportionally to the number registered and licensed for the road. Consequently, if facts ruled insurance premiums,

owners of Rolls-Royce carriages would pay about £10 per annum, while those motorists possessing Austin "Sevens," M.G. "Midgets," Morris "Minors," Singer "Nines," Standard and Ford "Eights" should pay £35 per annum on their present casualty basis. "Which is absurd," as Euclid remarked, for such owners could not afford such premiums. Consequently, the large-car owners subsidise the small-car drivers as far as insurance premiums are concerned. My contention is that, as insurance corporations tell me that their chief risk is the third-party claims, a fixed annual premium to cover that should be the same for every private car, whatever its horse-power

rating, and that the full premium to cover all other risks, including fire, should be based on the value of the car, and the cost of replacing broken wings, radiator, petrol tanks, and bent panels, the chief items damaged in collisions. Now the man who lives at Cobham, Surrey, and drives every day into London and about town on his business, will pay 20 per cent. less premium than his partner, living and garaging his car at Marylebone, who leaves London every day to travel in his car to various villages and other places in the country. Accident of birth has produced astounding combinations in human history, but site of garage is going to be a very complex subject under the new régime of motor-insurance premiums according to the zone the garage is listed in. As the motor industry is bound to be adversely affected, perhaps the Society of Motor Manufacturers and Traders, through its president, Sir Herbert Austin, will make an official protest on this new system of insurance tariff reform!



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RARE CREATURES FROM WEST AFRICAN FORESTS.

(Continued from Page 958.)

The deep ravines caused by the torrential rains, rapidly eroding the steep mountains of Assumbo, are choked by a tangled mass of giant evergreen shrubs, closely bound together and entwined with thin, moss-covered creepers. Down the bottom of these gulleys flow swift, crystal-clear streams, forming short cascades and deep, still pools. This is the ideal haunt for two rare and scientifically priceless animals. Our trip to Assumbo was expressly for the purpose of obtaining them, and the accompanying photographs are witness to our success. One is a mammal, the giant water-shrew (*Potamogale velox*), a little-known and in every way archaic remnant of life upon this planet. Clothed in a beautiful otter-like fur, swimming like, smelling like, and having the tail of a fish, it spends almost its entire existence diving for crabs among the rocks at the bottom of these deep pools. As it is also nocturnal, its capture was only possible by protracted wading up and down these chilly rivulets, under the glow of torches made by the natives from pulverised sticks of an indigenous wood containing a superfluity of a natural resin. The other rare beast which we sought was the gargantuan-mouthed hairy frog. This amphibian grows to a length of six inches, and usually rests beneath the water among shiny stones, which its dorsal surface greatly resembles. The so-called hairs are fine filaments of skin-tissue, arising all along its flanks and the side of its legs, that produce the effect of a small, dark red-brown water weed which always grows in the crevices between stones in the stiller parts of these streams.

A quite distinct faunistic area, or series of small areas, is found between Assumbo and the low-lying Mamfe basin. I refer to a rampart of high moss-forest, extending like a battlement along the crest of the hills. In this damp and mist-enshrouded habitat are a very considerable number of gorilla family parties. These wander back and forth ceaselessly, and their presence in any particular quarter is usually and individually known to the Assumbo native hunters. One fine male, which was killed by a native in self-defence, came into our possession within a few hours, and caused the cessation of all other work for nearly two days. The enormous bulk and the colour of this giant ape during life came as a great surprise to all of us. It was entirely clothed in light-grey hair, appearing silvery upon its shiny black skin, and was surmounted by a veritable crest, dark rufous in colour. Its skeleton and skin, together with those of a baby female which shared our house and our food for nearly five months, until its unhappy death through asthma, are now lying labelled and documented among our other collections in London.

Enough has been said to show that this country is a veritable Mecca for the zoologist, and a sort of natural "preserve" for a mixed animal population of great rarity and profusion. Many of the species encountered had never before been observed whilst alive, rendering some of the accompanying photographs unique; others prove to be entirely new to science, notably among the rats and invertebrate groups. In fact, I greatly regret that I am not still in the depths of the West African forest, whose zoological possibilities and interest more than compensate for their unfriendly habit of harbouring every known deadly human disease. The countless myriads

of other new, interesting, and probably still more fantastic animals remain secure in their impenetrable habitat for our next expedition to bring to light.

The Trustees of the Bernhard Baron Will Fund are making a grant of £25,000, through H.R.H. the Duke of Kent, towards the rebuilding of St. George's Hospital. It is proposed that some section, department, or wing of the new hospital shall be named as a memorial to the late Mr. Bernhard Baron.

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Miss Elswyth Thane, the author of that interesting play, "Young Mr. Disraeli," recently produced at the Kingsway Theatre, has pointed out that in the notice of the piece, published in our issue of Nov. 24, the age of Mrs. Wyndham Lewis at the time of her marriage to Disraeli was incorrectly stated as fifty-six, instead of forty-six. Our critic writes in explanation: "My authority was Chambers's Biographical Dictionary, which says: 'The rich widow, fifty-six years old, of his first colleague, Mr. Wyndham Lewis, she had married Disraeli in 1839.'" Miss Thane states that the marriage took place in August 1839, and that Mary Ann Lewis was born in November 1792.

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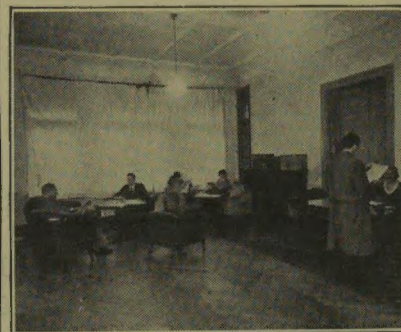
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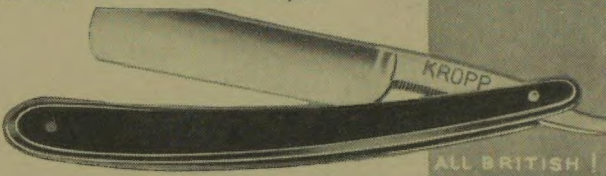
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